Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1878. NUMBER 24.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

...ed first prize at Centennial Exposition for ... excellence and lasting char... Chewing and Smoking. The best tobacco ... is well worth the attention of all ... such a machine. It has no supe... in the market, and is the only mill that will ... grind grapes. This is the original Mill, ... and is now the best made ... Address

W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

CANCER.

INSTITUTE—Office, No. 202 W. 4th St., Cincinnati. Established for the cure of Cancers, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, and Skin Diseases. Cancers cured without the use of the knife or caustics. For information, and how to obtain free book containing ... testimonials from patients ... and their ... city, references, etc. Address L. H. Gratigny, M. D., Box 598, Cincinnati, O.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pi... ORGAN ... cost $1,500; only $425. ... Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only ... Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only ... New Style Upright Pianos, $112 50. Organs, 12 stops, $75 50. Church Organs, 13 stops, only $85. Elegant $375 Pipe Organs only $160. Tremendous sacrifice to ... present stock. New Scores Free. ... needed. Newspaper with much ... cost of Pianos and Organs, ... address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED! TRY PILHONA. Ask your druggist for it.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will ... much of the following described real ... as necessary for the purpose, viz:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7½ acres, having ... erected a two story double Dwelling ...

ONE SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the ... of the Borough of Ebensburg, ... from the Long House and a Frame Stable, ... A LOT OF GROUND situate in the ... in the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting ... and adjoining the Foundry. ... A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the ... West of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded ... by Thomas Lloyd street and West street, ...

ONE LOT OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near ... bounded by the Ebensburg and ... Hensel, Jas. Hensel and Geo. Mills, ... containing 62 acres and 81 perches.

A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick ... known as the "John Gillan" farm, ... adjoining lands of ... having thereon erected ... Dwelling House and a Frame Barn, ... a coal bank opened on the premises, ... the above property will be sold in ... as a whole or into such purchasers. ...

WM. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf.

COME TO THE PEOPLE'S Cheap VARIETY Store.

The People's VARIETY Store is the best yet; ... will sell you well and a bargain you'll get. ... where cheap goods are found. ... all and gather around! ... and get them at a ... all people from far and near, ... anything you'll like to hear! ... country, come out of the town— ... goods since the price has come ... The VARIETY STORE is the cheapest you'll find— ... you will get there of every kind. ... hard times, ... you will save many dimes. ... would be a great crime, ... were sold half pay for his time. ... them on the instant, cash not, ... lower to sell, do you see? ... prices and hard times agree, ... to the country in trade, ... without cash being paid. ... girls, sober matrons, and sires! ... and old men—boys high as your ... we hold forth to all Lucy's old stand, ... kind of bargains the cash can ... The GREAT VARIETY STORE is our full ... goods you'll get cheap at the ...

M. J. TEITELBAUM.

Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4, 1878.-3m.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common ... Cambria county, to me directed, I ... public sale on the premises, on

TUESDAY, JULY 23d, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land ... in Cresson township, in said county of ... containing ... being ... of William Mundells, ... Hamilton, Alexander Barron, D. A. Stoltzfus, ... Adams' heirs, and A. J. Stoltzfus, ... 100 Acres, having thereon ... FRAME DWELLING HOUSE ... STABLE, and other necessary out... thereon erected, a convenient market, ... and ... there either entire or in three ... parcels.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase ... on the confirmation of the sale ... the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds of the purchaser. H. J. HAUS, Assignee of Sarah Will.

Chest Springs, June 21, 1878.-3.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PHILIP HARDSOG, Jr.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Philip Hardsog, Jr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE HARDSOG, } Adm'rs.
VINCENT RIEG, }

Carroll Twp., June 14, 1878.-6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of WM. WEAKLAND, dec'd.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of said decedent, late of Carroll township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MICH'L M. WEAKLAND, } Executors.
HENRY BYRNE, }

May 31, 1878.-6t.

MARGARET OF BURGUNDY.

READ BEFORE THE PENNSYLVANIA EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION AT CRESSON SPRINGS, ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1878.

Four hundred years have passed since she
Was duchess of proud Burgundy,
When brightest glowed its coronet
On England's daughter, Margaret;
White rose of York, from parent stem—
When faction rent the island gem—
Transplanted hither to uphold
And grace the court of Charles the Bold.
Wit, beauty, graciousness of mien
Were hers; and, rarer still, was seen
A love for letters; care for art
Whose use might bounteously impart
Breadth to the brain, warmth to the heart.
Bred 'mid fierce strifes, she sought surcease
Of reckless wars in deeds of peace;
And e'en she feared, and half abhorred
The wild ambitions of her lord;
Not selfish fear,—for Margaret
Was Neville and Plantagenet;
None in thought as blood and name;
Loyal she was a royal dame—
Margaret of Burgundy.

Among her train, by Edward sent,
Was Caxton, from the weald of Kent;
A mercer, versed in arts of trade,
And wary of his ventures made;
And yet not wholly sordid; he
Had quaffed deep draughts of minstrelsy
At Chaucer's fount, untainted well;
Had bowed before old Gower's spell,
And liberal-minded he had grown,
Traversing countries not his own.
Thus trained, his ripened mind he bent
To master the New Art, which sent
The glorious message to mankind,
That knowledge, hence no more confined
To Seminaries' cells, was free as wind.
That learned, his talent to employ,
The huge old Histories of Troy
He turned from French to English, so
The first work of his hands might grow,
With generous thoughts, and thus incite
The yeoman stout and gallant knight
To worthiness, and deeds of might
Few pages well, his work he set
Before his mistress, Margaret,
Who, pleased his cunning to evoke,
Her faithful servitor bespoke:
"'Tis well begun, straightway proceed,
Complete it with thy utmost speed;
Amend thy English, Caxton, we
Ourself will aid and counsel thee;
Then print the noble histories, so
Our youth may learn the worth they show;
And, for thy pains, the charge be mine,
The honor, land, and profit thine."
With patient skill the mercer wrought,
The finished book to Margaret brought:
The book whose highest praise is sung,—
"First in our glorious mother-tongue!"
Her gracious mistress joyed at heart,
To view the triumph of his art,
And glowing spoke her fair command,
For honor of her native land;
"Home, Caxton, hie thee home, and teach
The mastery of our English speech;
Gold thou shalt have; and, for thy zeal,
The richer guerdon,—England's weal!"
Thus cheered and cheered, with great content
The silver-bearded printer went,
And soon the echoes of his press
Rang through Westminster's loftiness.
Such debt as sing and history tell
Commons owed to Isabel,—
Joining their names in proud acclaim,—
Owed Caxton to the generous dame—
Margaret of Burgundy.

Four hundred years have paid their toll
To wasting Time; and now they roll,
Unchallenged o'er that mystic sea—
Inscrutable eternity.
Full-fed was Time when on they passed;
And garnered in his wallet vast
Are alms whose opulences may appease
The greediest coming centuries.
To us, its fruits of quickened thought,
Wit best for aye, with blessings fraught.
Foremost in time, highmost in worth,
The Art of Printing had its birth;
Wreaking at first, it grandly grew,
O'er other arts its rage to throw—
Defying and Oblivion's evil—
As great conservator of all.
Honor and laud for him whose mind
Conceived so great gifts for humankind,
For all who patient skills have brought
To realize the master thought;
Honor and laud for all who stand
As sponsors for the working hand,
And add them with a liberal hand!
Then, while the busy echoes swell
Columbo's debt to Isabel,
Let Justice from its throne proclaim,
In Honor's court, "Place for the dame—
Margaret of Burgundy!"

Four hundred years have passed, but yet
The meed of praise to Margaret
No poet's lyre has sung,
No pealing bells have rung;
And, save for Caxton's grateful rage,
Scarce lives her name on history's page.
Thou since no defter hand essay,
Nor truer poet twines the bay,
Take ye the strong ill-fashioned chain,
Wrought by my insufficient strain,
And firmly link with Caxton's fame,
A memory of the noble dame—
Margaret of Burgundy.

—*Eugene H. Munday.*

TALES OF THE TRACK.

THE MAN WITH THE RED EYE.

About eight years ago, when I had not railroaded it as long as I have now, I was employed as a messenger on a Western railway. I don't know as it is necessary for me to say just what line it was, but I will call it the B. T. & G. R. R., just to save myself the trouble of pronouncing the whole name.

I had not been on the run more than a month previous to the date of the occurrence of which I am going to tell you. I had been running on a branch route for more than a year, and I might have staid there a good deal longer, if I had not been chosen to take Paxon's place when he went off. You see two or three attempts had been made to rob the express car, and at last, at the end of a long run, Paxon was found dead in the car with a bullet hole in his head. But the safe was closed tight secure, though an attempt had been made to blow it open, which proved ineffectual. But the strangest part of it was that the key was missing from Paxon's pocket, and it was not found till a good six weeks afterward. Then it was discovered at the side of the track, with a card tied to it, on which it was written that robbers were in the car, and he expected they would murder him if he refused to give up the key. He was true to the last. Well, you may suppose that I felt just the least bit squeamish about accepting such an inviting berth; but the superintendent gave me orders, and I meant to do my duty, however disagreeable it might be. Then the pay was larger than I had ever received before; and as I was acquainted with a good girl, who was ready to help me inhabit a house whenever I should be able to own one, that was quite an object to me, I can assure you.

Well, everything passed off smoothly enough for several weeks and I had become accustomed to the route, and made a dozen or two of very pleasant acquaintances, and was growing to be pretty well contented with my life. I had almost begun to think the robbers, whoever they might be, had given up all thought of ever making anything out of my car, and had sought another field of operations.

One day I was informed by the agent at R——that sometime within a week I would have to take charge of about $80,000 in specie in its transit over our road, on its way from Washington to San Francisco. The officers of the express company had been advised of this intended important shipment in order that they might exercise redoubled vigilance in view of the great risk incurred in the transportation of such a valuable consignment.

The evening after my conversation with the agent he called me into the office, and told me that the specie was to go over the road the next day but one. He produced an envelope, and handed it to me, saying, as he did so:

"There, Bill, are your orders, direct from the superintendent, with his own signature attached. Read them carefully and obey them to the letter, for a little mismove might cause a great loss to the company, and cost you your position."

"I shall do my duty to the very letter," I replied.

"I am sure you mean to do so," returned the agent, "but you can't be too careful. Some of the members of the light fingered profession are as quick as lightning. The plans they can't devise ain't worth thinking of, and they are as fertile in expedient as the evil one himself. I thought I'd just put you on your guard in a friendly way, and—"

There was a slight sound at the door. If the depot hadn't been deserted by every one except us two, and the switch engine hadn't been up at the yard, where we couldn't hear its incessant puffing, I don't believe we would have heard the sound at all. But we both noticed it at once, and as I looked out of the office into the large room beyond, I saw a man standing just inside the outer door, with his head inclined toward us as if he was trying to overhear our conversation. He saw me about the time I first noticed him. I knew it from the little start of surprise he gave me as his eyes met mine.

He was all over his awkwardness in a minute, for he drew his face down to an expression of the utmost unconcern, and came boldly forward to the window of the office, through which the agent transacted any business he might have with persons without.

He was a very fair appearing man, apparently about 40, though he might have been a little older. He was dressed in black, and wearing a high hat, he might have passed very well for one of the cloth, if his nose hadn't been just a trifle luminous. The other peculiarity I noticed about the man was that he had a queer sort of a red-looking eye. It appeared fixed and staring, and, as he came nearer, I concluded it was glass. It was so strange and unnatural in its expression that I thought I should know it if I should see it peering at me over the great wall of China.

"Is there a small package here for Isaac G. Van Scoter," he asked in a business-like way in answer to the inquiring glance of the agent.

The agent referred to one of the big registers on the desk, and answered in the negative.

"Queer," said the man with the red eye. "It ought to have come yesterday. Have you read the *Evening Chronicle?*"

And after this abrupt interrogation the stranger stood quite motionless, eyeing the agent intently for as much as a minute.

We both answered "No."

The man took a paper out of his pocket, and spreading it open before us put one of his slender forefingers on the following paragraph:

"FATAL ACCIDENT.—This afternoon as two men, named respectively Henry Van Scotor and C. H. Griggs, were at work chopping timber in the pineries near Scranton, a tree fell upon them, killing Van Scoter instantly, and inflicting injuries upon the person of Griggs from which he died in less than an hour. They are residents of G—, and it is understood that their remains will be sent to that place for burial."

"Henry Van Scoter was my only brother—my twin brother—who resembled me very much, and Charley Griggs was my sister's husband. It's a sad blow! a sad blow! I don't know how my poor sister will bear it. It's about this sad affair that I came here chiefly. I want to send the two bodies through to G— by express. Thursday, by the 11.40 train. What will be the charges?"

"The charges will be $25" answered the agent.

The stranger only bowed solemnly in recognition of the reply. Then he was silent for a minute or two, during which time he appeared to be struggling with his grief.

"The bodies will be here Thursday morning," he said, "I hope you will make all arrangements to prevent delay; I guess my package won't come this week."

The agent assured him that there would be no delay, and he might depend on having the bodies go through to G— with the greatest possible expedition.

The man bowed again politely; then he said:

"Is the telegraph office near? I must break the sorrowful news to my poor sister, I suppose, though it's anything but a pleasant duty."

I told him how to reach the place he sought, and with a polite "thank you," the sad man with the red eye walked out of the office, and in a couple of minutes the sound of his footsteps died away in the distance.

"A queer sort of a chap," said I.

"A little odd," answered the agent.

"I wonder if he heard us talking about the specie?" I queried.

"He seems honest enough."

"Yes," said I; "but I am sure he was listening to our talk when I first saw him."

"Are you certain of it?" the agent asked, eagerly.

"Well—no, not altogether certain, beyond all mistake, but it looked mightily like it, I can tell you."

"Suppose you go to the telegraph office and see what kind of a message he sends," suggested the agent.

No sooner said than done. I hastened around to the telegraph office, and as I went in the man came out. He did not seem to recognize me—at least, he did not look at me—and I thought it prudent to appear not to notice him.

"Did that preacher looking fellow send a message to G—?" I asked of the operator, when I had gone in and closed the door after me.

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, only out of curiosity," I replied. "Was it anything of importance? The man said that his brother and brother-in-law were both killed this afternoon."

The operator took the copy of the message from a file on the table and laid it before me. It was addressed to Mrs. C. H. Griggs, G—, and signed Isaac Van Scoter. It read:

"Henry and Charles are both dead.—They will be sent home Thursday."

Everything seemed consistent, and any doubts which I had entertained of the good intentions of the stranger were speedily dispelled. I didn't go back to the office, but turned my steps toward my boarding place, thinking, as I walked along, that Thursday would be an uncommon one for me with two [illegible] and $80,000 in my car.

The money was safely deposited in the car an hour before the time for the train to leave, Thursday morning. It was securely locked in two strong iron-bound chests, and when they were stowed away in the large safe and the heavy doors made fast, I thought everything was pretty well fixed. A few minutes before we pulled out two wagons passed by the car, one of them containing two coffins, and the other six men, who were evidently acting as pall bearers. I looked around for the bereaved brother with the peculiar eye, but he was nowhere to be seen. I thought it a little strange that he should be absent at such a time, but I forgot all about it in a moment.

The coffins were placed in one end of the car, and after it had been arranged that one of the men should come into the car and take a look at the bodies when we arrived at Redwood he shook hands with the others and entered one of the coaches. As the door closed on him, the bell rang and we went steaming away.

I was pretty busy for an hour or more, and we had passed three or four stations before I had time to cast more than a casual glance toward the quiet passengers at the end of the car. But after a little, when I had more leisure, an uncontrollable wish took possession of me to look at the faces of the two dead men. It wasn't mere morbid curiosity, and I can't describe it in any way better than to say it was a sort of vague desire which I could not quiet without satisfying it.

I noticed that the lids were not fastened down. My next discovery was that the screws were gone. This struck me as strange, for I was sure I had noticed them when the coffins were lifted into the car. I remembered that I had given the attendants permission to arrange the casket to their own satisfaction, and that they had been a long time doing it. If they had removed the screws unobserved at that time, what possible object could they have had in doing so?

With this question in my mind I raised the upper portion of the lid of the coffin nearest me and took a look at the face of the occupant. He was a young man with a full face and square features. His cheeks were not sunken, and he had a decidedly fresh appearance for a young man who had been dead nearly two days, I thought.

Replacing the lid, I passed away to the other coffin. Here a new and startling surprise met me. The man in the coffin was the man whom I had seen in the express office! That red eye was staring straight at me, and I was not mistaken! For a moment my consternation was too great for words. I could not have uttered a sound had my life depended on it.

This man who was alive after the accident, which the paper said caused the death of Van Scoter and Griggs, and who had made arrangements for the transportation of their remains, was now here in this coffin, to all appearance dead! Then I remembered that the bereaved stranger had said that his dead brother had resembled him very closely. But two brothers are not apt to have red glass eyes! Such a coincidence as this was beyond the pale of reasonable probability.

While yet I gazed at the supposed corpse, the other eye opened a little and I was sure that it was looking at me! I was convinced there was fraud here, but to show that I had discovered it might cost me my life. So I very quietly replaced the lid of the coffin and took a moment's time to think the matter over.

I remembered my conversation with the express agent, which we feared had been overheard by the clerical appearing stranger, and could only come to the conclusion that the whole thing was a deliberate plan to murder me and gain possession of the $80,000 in my charge. There was no denying that the man with the red eye was alive, and I had no doubt that the other man was also. Kneeling down I placed my ear close to the side of the coffin and could hear him breathe quite distinctly.

I remembered that it was the intention of the attendant who had boarded the train to enter the car at Redwood, ostensibly for the purpose of seeing to the bodies; and I could not doubt that the three men intended to attack me after the train pulled out from the station, and rob the car before our arrival at the next stopping place. There was but one station between us and Redwood, and I knew we would be there in ten minutes more.

I had no time for hesitation. Instant action was my only chance for safety. If I could secure myself against an attack until we reached the next station, I felt that all would be well. In one instant I had decided upon a plan of action. As quietly as possible I piled several heavy boxes of merchandise on top of the two coffins, and then I knew I was safe.—Scarcely was this accomplished when we ran into the station.

I immediately found two or three officers. First the man in the coach was secured. He was highly indignant that he should be disturbed on such a solemn mission. But it was no go. He was handcuffed in less than two minutes and marched out on the platform.

It was an easy matter to secure the two quondam dead men. They were taken greatly at a disadvantage, and were deprived of all power to resist almost before they became aware how their nice little scheme had terminated. All three had been well armed.

Bound and guarded the three miscreants were taken to Redwood and lodged in the county jail.

Before I left I took a look at them thro' the grated doors of their cells. When I paid my respects to the man with the red eye, he smiled a little and remarked patronizingly:

"You're a pretty sharp young man. It takes a middling keen boy to outwit us."

"Permit me to sympathize with you in your sorrow at the loss of your dear brother, just a little," I said, "and more at your failure to get the $80,000."

They all broke jail in less than a week, but not before one of them, the youngest corpse, was recognized as the notorious Jesse James.

There is no doubt that it was the James boys or some of their crew who killed poor, honest, brave Paxon.

THE PHONOGRAPH MAKING MUSIC.—The phonograph has done many wonderful things, but it surpassed even itself on Wednesday night, at Irving hall. Heretofore the sounds which it has emitted have been smothered somewhat, and the tone has had a nasal twang. But within the past week Mr. Edison has supplied a new instrument, which reproduces words in almost the natural tone and pitch of the person speaking. This has been accomplished by causing the cylinder to revolve as rapidly when the phonograph is speaking as when the person talks into it. On Wednesday evening the instrument sang one or two soprano songs, and gave forth in a capital manner a cornet solo, blown into it by Mr. Levi. Mme. Cole sang "Comin' Thro' the Rye" with all the trills and flourishes usually accompanying the air. The phonograph repeated the tune and the words almost perfectly. The key was the same. Some of the notes were remarkably sweet, and the trills were not missing; the tones were only slightly smothered. The phonograph thus becomes a musical instrument. The audience was delighted, and applauded loudly. Mr. Levi next blew on his cornet "God Save the Queen," in four different octaves. This he claims is an octave lower than any one has been able to play on that instrument. The phonograph faithfully repeated the anthem in each key. The pitch was remarkably sustained, and only a slight nasal twang was noticeable. The phonograph, however, not having Mr. Levy's lungs, could not give forth the tune with as much force as he did. It had been intended that Mr. Levy should play the air in the lowest octave, while the phonograph was repeating it in the highest. This would have been a perfect test of the ability of the instrument to sustain the key. But owing to the lateness of the hour this part of the programme was postponed.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A LONG BRIDGE.—The railway bridge across the Tay at Dundee is over two miles long. Including the extension on the northern shore, the exact length is 10,612 feet—that is to say, it is longer than the Victoria Bridge, Montreal, and the Britannia tubular bridge, taken together. This great length is taken in eighty-five spans of varying width. There are longer viaducts over marshes and meadows, but there is no bridge of the same length over a running stream. The greatest difficulty which the engineers encountered arose from the varying character of the bed of the river. Near the shore, the rocky bed was easily reached, and on it piers were built of brick throughout. Further out it was found that the rock suddenly shelved away to a great depth under clay and gravel. There the cylinders, filled with concrete, which form the foundation, were made of much greater diameter, and, above the high water level, iron pillars were substituted for brick. The level at the shores is between seventy and eighty feet above the sea; in the middle it is 130 feet above high-water mark. The platform on the top of the bridge, which carries the single line of rails, is only fifteen feet wide.

SILVER is in fashion again, perhaps because it is so cheap; Eliane de Marsy writes to the Queen (London): "I have seen at Worth's some new ball dresses, trimmed with silver lace. One had three flounces of very light silver lace, arranged over white satin, the train being plain satin; a second was white silk with a long pointed tablier reaching to the feet, and embroidered with silver; the third of double Chambery gauze, with a scarf tunic embroidered in silver and edged with a fringe of rosebuds, so admirably imitated that they might have passed for real flowers."

Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

A WOMAN'S TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

A correspondent writing to the Erie *Dispatch* says: Ever since Lake Erie has been navigated by civilized people, especially for the last century, has she swallowed up large numbers of human beings by shipwreck, by fire, and by other casualties, and while many bodies are recovered there are hundreds that are never found and many that float ashore that are never indentified.

I proposed now to give an instance in which a human being was shipwrecked on Lake Erie, remained in the water five days and was finally rescued alive. In the Autumn of 1833 Capt. Gilman Appleby, of Conneaut, Ohio, was Captain and part owner of the schooner New Connecticut. A steamboat was then being built at Conneaut, (the North America,) of which Capt. Appleby had charge, and for many years her master. An aunt of his, then residing at Black Rock, below Buffalo, was at Erie on a visit staying with a brother who was then a resident of the town. The lady went to Conneaut in company with a nephew to visit her brother there. After remaining for some time she became exceedingly anxious to get home. Capt. Appleby, who was busy with the steamboat endeavored to dissuade his aunt from taking the home journey, until he should be going out with his vessel, when he would take her home. His efforts in that direction, however, were unavailing, and he had her taken on board the schooner to go to Buffalo in charge of the crew. The vessel being light and the time of the year August, the Captain had entire confidence in the ability of the crew to manage the craft and land his relative safe at her destination. Everything passed off quietly until after the vessel had passed Erie, when a sudden squall struck and rolled her over upon her side, when she nearly filled with water, but continued to float. The crew, loosening the vessel's yawl, jumped in, and pulled for the shore, leaving the woman in the cabin, as they supposed drowned. The party landed at or near Portland, Chautauqua County, N. Y., and made their way as best they could back to Conneaut. Three days after the accident Capt. Wilkins, of the steamboat William Peacock, in coming down from Detroit was besought by Capt. Appleby to board the wreck if he saw it, and if possible get the body of his aunt out of the cabin, and convey it to Buffalo. Capt. Wilkins discovered the disabled vessel drifting down the lake, and, after coming along side, Capt. William Henton, then first mate of the Peacock, boarded the wreck and made search. The schooner lay upon her side, and, to all appearance, was full of water. A pole was employed and it was supposed every part of the cabin was touched, and as no object in the shape of a human body was felt, the conclusion was reached that the inmates had floated out of the cabin into the lake, hence further search was given up. Two days afterward Capt. Appleby came down with a vessel with facilities to right the schooner and tow her into the nearest port, the drowned woman's son being along to assist in the recovery of the body. The vessel was finally righted, and when the cabin door had nearly reached a level position, the woman walked through the water and came up the stairs upon deck. She was caught by Capt. Appleby and supported, while her son wept and sailors screamed. Five days and nights had she been in the water, while a portion of the time she was up to her arm pits. She could not lie down, and what sleep she got was in that position, and all the food she had was a solitary cracker and a raw onion, which floated on the water. She started that after the vessel capsized and was abandoned by the crew, she found herself alone in water waist-deep. The cabin door was open but the flood was two feet above it, and the sea made constant changes in her position. When Capt. Wilkins stopped she could hear the boarding party talk and walk on the vessel, and although she used her voice to its utmost to attract attention she could not make them hear. She saw the pole thrust into the cabin door by Capt. Henton and asked if she should hold on to it and be pulled out, but no answer came, the Captain hearing no noise other than the splashing of the water, and having not the remotest idea that the woman was there, alive or dead.

This event occurred forty-five years ago, and I have never heard of a parallel case either on the lake or other waters, and her salvation from drowning may be regarded as little less than a miracle.

EATING CUSTOMS.—The Cocopah Indians, of Arizona, will not eat pork, though they have acquired a taste for salt beef. They are very fond of fish, and will eat them at any time. The Mono Lake Indians, of California, eat soup made of angle worms thickened with grass seed flour. They also gather bats from eaves and roasts them in hot ashes, without removing either feathers or entrails. Wasp nests are roasted and eaten; the more young they contain the better are they relished. The young Indians, in order to find the nests, capture a wasp, place a small straw in the abdomen, light it and let the insect go; they then watch its flight, follow it and secure the nest. The Miama Indians were very found of the yellow lily (Lilium canadense) with meat. In the fall the roots, often two inches in diameter, are gathered. They taste very much like green corn. These Indians also eat otto oil cooked in soup, and consider it very nutritious. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes consider dog meat a superb dish, and when they wish to honor a guest especially they kill the fattest dog and roast it; great offense is given if the guest eat not bountifully of the chosen dish. They also eat poisoned wolves in the buffalo country. The white men kill the buffaloes for their hides, tallow, tongue, and some of the best portions of the meat. The tongues bring a high price. The rest of the carcass is then poisoned with strychnine. The wolves eat the meat, and their intestines become inflamed, producing death. The Indians remove the viscera and eat the remaining portions of the wolf. On Crow Creek, in Kansas, in 1865, I saw the carcasses of hundreds of wolves that had been thus eaten. The Wachita and Comanche Indians will not eat fish that have scales, but are fond of those that have no scales; they catch both kinds, and sell those they do not like to the whites.—*American Naturalist.*

DRESSMAKERS always claim salvage.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - JULY 5, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM J. BAER, of Somerset County.
[Subject to decision of District Conference.]

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
JOSEPH A. WERTNER, Chest Springs.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SCULLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE Congress of the European powers which met at Berlin on the 13th of June, to discuss the terms of the treaty between Russia and Turkey, is still in session, and is not expected to get through with its business much before the close of the present month. The advantages which Russia took good care to secure for herself by the treaty have been greatly curtailed thus far, while the interests of Austria seem to be specially well cared for. The English minister, Lord Beaconsfield, (D'Israeli,) appears to be the ruling spirit of the conference and to shape things to suit his own purpose, but always to humiliate Russia. There does not seem to be any doubt but that the action of the Congress will preserve the peace of Europe—at least for the present.

THE fight on last Sunday week in southwestern Idaho between the Bannock Indians and the advance troops of General Howard, commanded by Major Bernard, was of a more serious character than was at first supposed. The Indians had a large force, estimated at fifteen hundred—four times as many as the whites—who after charging and repulsing them, pursued them a distance of ten miles. The loss of Major Bernard did not exceed ten men in killed and wounded, while the Indian loss is not accurately known. With his usual luck, Howard arrived on the ground just *after* the battle was over. The Bannocks are not regarded as good fighting men, but rather as "Squaw Indians"—a term of reproach. All reports from the upper Missouri region, as well as from Idaho and Oregon, represent the Indians as being very restless and eager for war; so that some stirring events may be reasonably anticipated.

IT is stated on what seems to be good authority, that Hon. Wm. H. Armstrong, of Lycoming county, who it was supposed last winter would be the nominee for Governor of the Greenback State convention, has abandoned that party and returned to the Republican fold, for the reason, as he alleges, that he regards the peculiar views entertained by the *labor* section of the new party as directly tending to communism, and therefore dangerous to the peace and good order of society. We do not regard it as a matter of much importance to what party Armstrong attaches himself so long as he makes no effort to take refuge under the big tent of the Democracy. He is a man of ability and a good lawyer, but entirely destitute of all political conscience. Two years ago he was President of the Republican State convention which met at Lancaster, and in his address to that body he uttered more deliberate calumnies against the Democratic party, and spit forth more venom at its men and measures, than any other Republican partisan ever did on a similar occasion and in the same length of time. As a political liar he stands unrivalled, and deserves the title of the Baron Munchausen of Pennsylvania Republicanism.

THE versatile and witty, but cool and impudent, Mrs. Agnes D. Jenks, of New Orleans, who appeared before the Potter Committee at Washington last week, and swore that *she* dictated John Sherman's letter to Anderson and Weber in a parlor of the St. Charles hotel, in that city, to a person who wrote down her words, but whose name she refused to disclose, is undoubtedly the most deliberate and accomplished female liar who ever sat in the witness chair before an investigating committee. Her testimony is a marvel of its kind. Three members of the Committee, McMahon, of Ohio, Ben Buttler, of Massachusetts, and Springer, of Illinois, undertook each in his own way on her cross-examination to put her in chancery, and each signally and ingloriously failed. McMahan, when Mrs. Jenks had got her work fairly in, sighed for a seat at the counsel table in the Dayton, Ohio, court house, and when Butler gave her up in despair he thought he had outlived his usefulness, and that he ought to have been drowned in his own Dutch Gap canal, while Springer in blank amazement quietly said to himself, in the language of J. Madison Wells on a similar occasion, "Am I a vassal, or am I a peer?" Mrs Jenks would be invaluable to Barnum as the veritable woman from New Orleans, who, after John Sherman on his oath had refused to say positively whether he had written such a letter to Anderson and Weber, boldly stepped to the witness stand in his behalf, and swore that she had dictated it to a third party, and that of course Sherman had not written it at all. Great is Agnes D. Jenks, of New Orleans, John Sherman's ready and willing witness.

ONE of the most desirable results in the politics of this commonwealth would be the nomination and election of thirty-eight competent and honest men to represent Philadelphia specially and the State generally in the lower branch of the Legislature. That metropolis of Pennsylvania justly boasts of the intelligence of its citizens—of its wealth and great manufacturing interests—and yet no other large city in the whole country, not even the great Democratic city of New York, with its enormous foreign population, is represented in the Legislature by men of as low a standard in political morality as those who are almost uniformly entrusted with the agency of her interests, as well as those of the people at large, at Harrisburg. It is a burning reproach to her citizens that this disreputable state of things should exist session after session, and that the intelligent voters of that city have so long patiently submitted to the disgrace without making a vigorous and determined effort to remove it. Of the *eight* Democratic members of the present Legislature from that ring-ruled city, only one, John E. Faunce, has a proper conception of his duties and the ability intelligently and honestly to perform them. The *thirty* Republican members, with three or four exceptions, are the mere servile creatures of ring influence—tricky, unscrupulous managers of ward politics, and intent only on that species of mischievous legislation which will best promote the personal interests of the men to whom they owe their places. The Cameron influence will not permit any change in the Republican members of the delegation if it can be prevented, because they are all pledged to vote for Don Cameron's re-election to the United States Senate; nor have we any very strong hope that Bill McMullen and the men like him who run the Democratic machine in that city will allow a new deal of the political cards. If, however, John W. Frazier, who is a prominent leader of the Greenback Labor party is good authority for what he says, an opportunity will be given to the advocates of legislative reform which if embraced may produce most wholesome results. He says his party will nominate a full ticket in the city, embracing five candidates for Congress, four for the State Senate, thirty-eight for the House, four Judges of the Courts, and other city offices—that their nominations will be made in advance of the time which may be fixed by the Republicans and Democrats, and that while the Republicans will not endorse a single man they nominate, he believes the Democrats will accept their candidates in many of the legislative districts. Among the Democrats he mentions as certain to be nominated if they will accept, are Gen. Wistar, Col. Hood, John O. James, Dr. Nebinger, Francis Cantrell, Charles Heffelfinger, and others equally well known. He also names a number of prominent Republicans who will be nominated by the National or Greenback party. We give Mr. Frazier's statement for what it is worth. An inspection of the vote in Philadelphia at the election last November shows that a union of the Democrats and Nationals in certain wards would defeat about one-half of the ring candidates. If this movement should be inaugurated its results will attract unusual interest throughout the State, and may prove to be the death-knell of Cameronism and all it implies.

A POLITICAL revolution as remarkable as it was unexpected was brought about at the State election in California last week for delegates to a convention to frame a new constitution. No such sudden and sweeping change in popular sentiment in any State has perhaps ever before taken place. Only a few months ago a young man, named Dennis Kearney, was in the employ of a firm in the grocery business in San Francisco as a carter, or drayman. All that we have learned about him is that as a politician he was unknown beyond the limits of the city in which he lived—that his education was very limited, but that like many another young and impulsive Irishman, he was endowed with more than an ordinary share of the faculty of speech. Whether he ever becomes eloquent, or whether he possesses any power as an agitator beyond that of merely tickling the ears of the groundlings, we are unable to say. Kearney identified himself with the workingmen's party—attended its ward meetings and made speeches—organized new clubs—was ever on the alert, intent only on the success of his party, and either from superior ability or from sheer impudence and indomitable will became not only the recognized leader of the party in San Francisco, but its governing and acknowledged head throughout the State. His principal hobby—his harp of a thousand strings, upon which he incessantly played during his travels through every part of the State—was bitter and outspoken opposition to the Chinese, whose cheap labor he denounced as a blighting and withering curse to the white mechanic and workingman. He was abused and denounced with an unsparing hand by the leading Democratic and Republican papers as a communist, a blatant demagogue, and a deadly foe to the peace and good order of society. His doctrines were stigmatized as "Kearneyism," another name for agrarianism, and the property holders of the State were appealed to to crush him and his followers to powder through the ballot-boxes. He had a workingmen's ticket for delegates to the convention in the field in every district in the State, as well as thirty-two delegates at large, while in many districts the Democrats and Republicans united on a fusion ticket, in other districts sure to be Democratic the Republicans made no nominations, and in Republican districts the Democrats pursued a similar course. But Dennis Kearney, the late San Francisco carter, triumphed over all opposition—swept that city clean at the polls—elected twenty of the thirty-two delegates at large and will have a large majority of his followers in the convention. The shock of an earthquake, not an uncommon occurrence in that State, could not have caused more consternation than has resulted from this complete triumph of "Kearneyism," and the people stand dumbfounded and exclaim, "What next?" Several of Kearney's delegates elected from San Francisco were only naturalized in 1875, and a liberal supply of men of that sort in the convention will hammer out a State constitution that will be a curiosity in its way. Without pursuing this strange popular upheaval any further at present, it is very manifest that the proceedings of Dennis Kearney's constitutional convention will attract very marked attention throughout the country.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1, 1878.

It is often pleasant to review memories of the past when fraught with interesting incidents, and under such impulse we recently visited Lynchburg and Danville, Va., that we might note the familiar grounds of soldier days during and subsequent to the late war. Taking a train on our "alphabetical railroad"—the Washington City, Virginia Midland and Great Southern—we ran through that portion of Virginia which during the entire war was one continued scene of marching and fighting, and there is hardly a station between here and Lynchburg but what has many war reminiscences connected with it. At Mannassas still appear some of the forts and earthworks thrown up in 1861 and '62, which, though dismantled and with broken and crumbled faces and ditches, reminded us of severe exhausting marches in the mud and cold and wet of those eventful winters, and recall the inevitable hard tack and tough beef meted out to us by the Commissary Department, as well as the faces and voices of many comrades of the 11th Corps who long since spread their silent tents on the eternal camping ground of the other world, to say nothing of those who were spared to life. Schurz is Secretary of the Interior, Devens Attorney General, LeDuc Commissioner of Agriculture, Sigel is in private walks, making, we hope, his mark as brightly as those who are wearing his political honors, and there are many others doing life's duty as bravely and nobly as when battling for their country with lives pinned to their sleeves for an enemy's bullet to pluck off. We could not help a fervid "Thank God! the sword of civil war has been beaten into the pruning hook of peace." Here where green visaged war had one vast slaughter pen the husbandman has reappeared with all the paraphernalia of comfort and tranquility, and the contrast between the present indications of thrift and amity and the ruin and devastation of war times is simply sublime. Nothing then was spared. The bullet, the fire, and the soldier's stomach swept out of existence everything which could be appropriated. A rough board shanty constituted the only building at Mannassas at one time when we were there, but now appears a town whose numbers of new houses, freshly painted, almost rouse the query, was war ever here? Everywhere from Washington to Gordonsville, houses, fences, cattle, sheep, cultivated fields, etc., have supplanted the tent, the corral of army wagons and mules, and the wastes made by an army, and show us with most indisputable signs that this afflicted portion of our country is now entering upon an era of progress and improvement which will make it eventually one of the grandest spots of the nation. We predict that this railroad will ere long be one of the most favored routes for tourists, because every portion of its surroundings will ever figure most prominently in the historical annals of our country. Starting from here it touches old and ancient Alexandria, whose Washington landmarks will ever keep it alive; a few miles west of that city it reaches Mannassas, and from there to Charlottesville it touches or is near the great battle fields of Mannassas, Bull Run, Brandy and Bristow Stations, Cedar Mountain, near Culpepper Court House, Chantilly, Centreville, &c. Every foot of the country has been occupied by troops and for warfare, and no one to whom the rebellion has any interest can resist the inclination, at some time or another, to visit these historical places. It flanks the foothills of the Blue Ridge mountains, and touches the great Piedmont region, which, extending from the Potomac river down through Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama, will be eventually the greatest agricultural center of the United States. From near Alexandria to Charlottesville, the road runs through an immense plain, as susceptible of improvement and grain and grass growing as the famous Genessee valley of New York State. Grass, the great disideratum of the farmer, grows luxuriantly everywhere. France does not surpass it for wine purposes, while the mild winters render stock-raising an easy matter in comparison with the rigorous climate of northern latitudes. The fine markets of Washington and Baltimore will always enable the farmer to dispose of his products, and we know of no place east or west which offers so many inducements to the immigrant as this Piedmont region. Charlottesville, with its Monticello and University, the legacies of the immortal Jefferson, must ever be a place of resort. Here the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad debouches into the plain from the mountains and from this point distributes its immense freights of lumber and minerals northward and to Richmond. We feel assured that Alexandria and Washington will yet become, through these interests, great shipping marts, and that from here to Charlottesville will become as thickly settled, thrifty and wealthy as that between Albany and Buffalo on the New York Central, and that too in a very few years. Immigration once turned southward, will quickly seize upon these plains and foothills and enjoy their superior advantages of soil and climate. We spent nearly four years among these hills, after the war, as an army officer, and can bear witness through such extended personal observations to the many attractions and advantages the Piedmont region offers to the immigrant and to the tourist. We grow attached to its climate and to the grand scenery of its mountains and landscapes. It is worth a tourist's trip Souto to go upon "College Hill," at Lynchburg, and look upon the sunset of some fair summer evening. The Peaks of Otter, the highest mountains south of the Potomac, will stand out boldly limned against the western horizon before him, and no grander feature can be seen in all the country than that given by the sun as he slowly sinks to rest between their peaks. Rough and rugged as Lynchburg is, owing to its being built upon a steep river bluff, yet it has its compensations to the traveller in the beauty of its picturesque surroundings, and we commend its rare scenery to all beauty-seeking tourists. Lands are cheap all through this region. The best of farms can be bought for one-half the prices asked prior to the war, and though impoverished somewhat by slavery, yet they readily respond to the labors of freemen, and no better country can be found in which to make a true home—one surrounded with all the luxuries of a fine climate and a rich soil.

—The Warwick iron furnace, in Pottstown, Pa., is turning out a remarkable weekly product. It had been in blast twenty-six weeks last Saturday, and had turned out in that time 7,941 tons, an average of over 305 tons weekly. This great yield is not due to the use of scrap iron, as not a pound has been bought since the blast began, and there is more scrap now on hand than in December last; nor are the ores used specially rich in metal. Since April 7th, the weekly average has been 334 tons, the highest yield being for the week ending June 8th, when 345 tons were produced, notwithstanding a stoppage of three hours.

—Mrs. E. E. Wood, of Wayne county, while laboring under a fit of insanity, threw a can containing about three pounds of powder into the stove. The explosion damaged the house and furniture. Mrs. Wood, though *not* killed instantly, was badly burned and mangled, and to add to the horror of the scene she frantically tore the flesh from her body and arms. She died in a few hours.

A Fiend's Awful Work.

FOUR LIVES LOST IN A RAILROAD SMASHUP.

As the New York and Richmond express, which left West Philadelphia on Saturday, night at 9.30, was rounding a heavy curve in the road about three-quarters of a mile south of Claymont, the engine and five cars were thrown from the track, resulting in the death of George Babe, the engineer, and his son a young man nineteen years of age, who was fireman on the same engine. Christian Krauch, a boy, of Baltimore, and a man supposed by papers found on his person to be William R. Hough, of Chicago, who was stealing a ride, were also killed. None of the passengers were injured.

The train, consisting of eight cars, was rushing along at a speed of thirty-five miles, when on turning the curve the engineer discovered a crosstie on the track, and immediately put on the air brake and reversed his engine, but it was too late to avoid the calamity which cost himself and his son their lives. These facts were learned from the condition of the engine and the brakes after the accident. The engineer was found under his engine, his body horribly mangled, with a deep cut over his left eye. He was supposed to have been killed instantly.

The son lived about thirty minutes after the catastrophe and died from the effects of scalding—all the flesh was scalded off the fingers of both hands, and the left hand was severed from the wrist with the exception of being attached to it by a small shred of the skin. He was conscious to the last moment, and when asked if they could do anything for his comfort, replied, "Nothing, but to take me out of here where I can die."

One of the tramps was found between the express car and engine, and the other between the baggage and the express cars. The news of the accident was telegraphed back to the city and a wrecking crew immediately dispatched to the scene of disaster. After seven hours' delay a track was laid around the wreck, so that the twelve o'clock midnight train was able to go through on time, taking the passengers of the ill fated train with them. The bodies of the killed were also taken on board and removed to Wilmington and placed on ice.

At seven o'clock last evening the dead father and son were brought to this city and placed side by side in the parlor of their late residence, 1628 Wharton street. The grief of the bereaved wife and mother and of the two remaining children under this sudden blow is beyond description. The father had been in the employ of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad for nearly twenty years, and was universally esteemed.

A man named Henry Brown, who was found at the scene of the wreck, has been arrested on suspicion of having been engaged in placing the obstruction on the track. It is supposed to have been the object of the inhuman wretches who caused the accident to throw the train from the track for the purpose of plundering the passengers. The tie had been wedged between the rails so as to throw the engine off the track. Brown was discharged from the Delaware division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road not long ago, and this fact, coupled with that of his being found there at that hour of night (quarter past ten o'clock), gives rise to another theory, that it was the work of revenge for having lost his position. He says that he saw the tie on the track as the train approached, and tried to signal them to stop, but not having time to do so tried to remove the tie, but failed.

It is said he has made several contradictory statements in accounting for his presence there, which seems to increase the suspicion of his guilty knowledge of the cause of the disaster. The wreck was completely removed at twelve o'clock yesterday noon, and all the trains were running on schedule time.—*Phila. Record.*

CONFESSION OF THE GUILTY PARTY.

Harley Brown, who was arrested on suspicion of having wilfully wrecked the express train near Claymont, Del., on Saturday night, by which four lives were lost, has confessed to the fiendish act. He accompanied the coroner's jury to the scene of the disaster and illustrated to them the manner in which he arranged the ties so as to throw the train off. He was then remanded to the jail at New Castle. Brown was formerly employed on the road, but was discharged. He claims that he did not intend to wreck the train, but after building the obstruction it was his intention to signal and stop whatever train might come along and so obtain a situation on the road for himself for what would appear to be a great service. He says he did not know the express was coming and had calculated only on stopping an accommodation train which followed it.

IN Pennsylvania and in some of the western States, says the Pottsville *Standard*, the Catholic clergy have been prompt and vigorous, wherever the spirit of communism has shown itself strong or defiant, in taking firm and decided positions against the commune and its purposes. The first public act of Cardinal McCloskey, after his return from Rome, was to rebuke disorder and communism, and array his Church openly against revolutionary and communistic theories and tendencies. As the head of the Catholic Church in America, he solemnly warned its members against "the tide of irreligion, infidelity, socialism and revolution that has begun to undermine not only the foundations of civil government, but of society itself." The Pope has shown himself first and most energetic in tendering the co-operation of the Church with the government of Germany in any movement tending to repress and disarm socialism, not withstanding the unfriendly relations so long existing between that government and the Church. The Catholic Church, with its great widespread influence with the laboring masses of this country, wields a strong power in this matter, and it is a public gratification that this influence and power is so promptly, openly and boldly used on the side of law, order and good government.

ELIZA PINKSTON RETRACTS.—A New York dispatch to the Associated Press, dated June 29th, furnishes the following:

During the counting of the Presidential vote of Louisiana in New Orleans before the Returning Board and visiting statesmen in November, 1876, the country was startled by the introduction as a witness a victim to the savage Democratic bulldozing a colored woman, named Eliza Pinkston. She has since married again, and is living comfortably with her second husband in Mississippi. Eliza related to a *Herald* reporter that she received five hundred dollars for her appearance and testified that she was carefully instructed what to say before the visiting statesmen; that though entirely able to walk she was laid on a sofa when she was about to enter the chamber of the Returning Board; that her testimony that her husband was murdered and she was assaulted, not by Democrats, as she testified then, but as she has always believed by a colored man who had threatened to kill her husband and that the quarrel had nothing to do with politics. She was brought by Republicans from her home in New Orleans, and instructed by them to pretend that she was more seriously hurt than she was, and also instructed to lay the blame of the killing and assault on the Democrats. Her present husband testified to this story, which he has always heard from her. The *Herald* says it is confirmed further by the fact that though Kellogg remained Governor of Louisiana until the 1st of January following Eliza's dramatic appearance, and though he had not only his own Metropolitan police to send all over the State, and his own courts, but also the help of the United States troops, no attempt was made to bring to justice the persons who were supposed to be the authors of the outrage. Eliza Pinkston dropped out of sight as soon as Kellogg's friends were done with her.

ARIZONA has 20,000 silver mines.

News and Other Nottings.

—Oil closed at 96½c. at Oil City Monday.

—There is a tavern in Luzerne county at which a king of France was entertained.

—Mr. and Mrs. Unterecker, of Williamsport, have lost five children by diphtheria within three weeks.

—Boss Tweed's daughter, whose wedding presents were worth $75,000, is now living in New Orleans in very straitened circumstances.

—A young daughter of Judge Isaac G. Wilson killed herself with a pistol, in Geneva, Ill., because she did not desire to survive her mother.

—Mr. Langdon, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., has died from lockjaw, which set in from no apparent cause but that of his having shaved off his beard.

—At Philadelphia, on Thursday, George W. Stiles shot his wife and cut the throat of their child and finally cut his own throat. All are in the hospital.

—The explosion of a diabolical little parlor match which some one stepped on in Montgomery, Alabama, destroyed almost a thousand bales of cotton.

—In a fight in Queen's park, in Toronto, on Monday evening, between two drunken policemen and citizens, one man was killed and several seriously injured.

—R. L. Potter, the wheelbarrow idiot, who is shoving a creaky push-cart all the way from Albany, New York, to San Francisco, has passed his half-way point.

—The grand jury of Philadelphia has found a true bill of indictment for murder against Charles Geistlich, the missing German, for the killing of his wife and two children.

—A portion of the tunnel near Schowelm, Germany, fell Friday night, burying twenty-seven persons. Seven bodies have been recovered and search for the others continues.

—Three hundred and sixty thousand acres of white oak timber and mineral lands, in McDougal county, W. Va., sold in New York at an average of only one cent per acre.

—Jacob S. Werner, a Reading, Pa., forger and counterfeiter, who was arrested at Hennepin, Illinois, committed suicide by hanging, in the jail at that place, Thursday evening.

—Perry Bowsher, who was hanged the other day in Chillicothe, Ohio, was convicted on the testimony of his brother, to whom he had meantiously shown a bond stolen from the murdered man.

—The Galveston *News* is going wild over a cucumber 7 feet 9 inches in length and 9 inches around the body. Half a dozen such vegetables would occupy all the available space on an ordinary farm.

—Oil dropped 5¾ cents on Friday. The price declined to $1.01¼, which is the lowest price reached in four years, and closed at that figure. It opened at $1.08¼. The transactions amounted to 381,000 barrels.

—Engine No. 187 of the New York Central Railroad blew up at Buffalo Sunday, the engineer and fireman both fortunately escaping without injury, although the former was blown thirty feet from the engine.

—Mr. John Cox, aged 92 years, residing in East Marlborough township, Chester county, was seen on Friday engaged at binding wheat in the field, and he did his work as speedily and well as those half his age.

—Joseph Miller, a retired oil merchant, died at his residence, at Eighteenth and Race streets, Philadelphia, Friday morning, at the age of fifty years. He was a great traveler, and it is said of him that he walked over the whole of Europe.

—A man named Henry Miller, of Astoria, Oregon, was joking with some friends in an undertaker's shop, and pointing to a coffin, said, "I want that one," and wrote his name upon it. A few days later he was buried in the same coffin.

—During a drunken quarrel between Jeremiah Lane and his son John, in Buffalo, on Friday, the latter drew a large jack knife, stabbing his father in the back several times, inflicting wounds from which he died in a few minutes.

—Henry Schmidt, a German carpenter, who was on trial last week in New York for attempting to poison his wife, daughter and mother-in-law, was convicted of the offence on Saturday afternoon, and sentenced to ten years in the State prison.

—Somebody will find red hair woven into a piece of ingrain carpet one of these days. Libby Barkley, while working at a loom in Thompsonville, Conn., let the machinery get hold of her long curls, and in a twinkling they were absorbed in the carpet.

—On Monday morning, in a coal mine near Caseyville, Ky., a large piece of slate caved in on Mr. Newcomb and his fifteen-year-old son; nearly cutting the boy in two, killing him instantly and injuring Mr. Newcomb so severely that his recovery is doubtful.

—On Thursday two men were killed at Kennedy station, about eighteen miles from Pittsburg, by a stroke of lightning. They had been employed with another man (who was knocked down and seriously hurt) at one of the benzine tanks of the Centre refining company.

—The capers of a team of mules hitched to a harvesting machine, near St. Louis, saved the lives of five men who had taken shelter from a thunder storm under a tree. The mules began to kick, and the men, going to quiet them, escaped a thunderbolt that shivered the tree.

—Better is a little 7x9 justice's office in a sleepy country town and quiet, dignified possession therewith, says the Burlington *Hawkeye*, than the white house and its honors with a restless and soulless investigation committee trying to chuck one out of the second story windows thereof.

—A terrible state of affairs prevailed in St. Louis on Sunday. A fight occurred between a part of the Metropolitan police force and the City Marshals, organized by Mayor Bowman. The latter attempted to recapture one of the city engine houses, which the former had seized last January, but were unsuccessful, and in the contest two of their men were killed.

—Lillie May Stiles, aged five years, whose father cut her throat while she was asleep last Thursday, was buried on Saturday from the Philadelphia morgue, around which a large crowd of people gathered. Her mother, who was shot by the father, is getting better, and the father, who cut his own throat, is also improving.

—Martin Fix, John Thomas, Patsy Lacy, John Flaherty and John Hickey, all boys, were arrested in St. Louis on Friday, charged with mortally wounding Prof. A. J. Driscoll, a teacher in the public schools at East St. Louis Thursday night. They cut his face in deep gashes with a razor, and Driscoll was said to be dying at latest accounts.

—A curious incident in the centennial celebrations with which New Jersey is about commemorating the battle of Monmouth, with the events that preceded it, was a sermon delivered on Sunday at Middletown from the original notes of a sermon preached there one hundred years ago, which the noise of the distant battle did not interrupt.

—At half-past nine o'clock on Saturday night an oil train was thrown from the track ten miles west of Albany, N. Y., on the New York Central Road. The oil took fire, and Platt Smith Truax, a brakeman, of Cranesville, who had been thrown under one of the cars, met with a frightful death. The accident was occasioned thro' the malicious removal of a rail. Nineteen cars were wrecked. The engineer and fireman were slightly injured.

—John McCormick was stabbed with a shoe knife by John Fleming, at Baltimore, Sunday morning, and was instantly killed. Both were shoemakers and lived at a boarding house on Neighbor street. Fleming, a young man, went home drunk on Saturday night, and was refused admittance. Early in the morning he entered, and going to McCormick's room fatally stabbed him while asleep.

—Albert Brace, of Meadville, was recently found dead on top of a car near Toledo. That he had no occasion to steal a ride is evidenced by the fact that a check for $15 was found in his pocketbook; also an accident insurance ticket for $1,000. He was struck by a bridge and was discovered by a lady passenger who put her hand out of the window, and a few minutes after was both startled and frightened to find that it was covered with blood.

—Philip Herrick, a wealthy and prosperous farmer of Beaver township, Jefferson county, was arrested a few days ago on the charge of making and circulating bogus coin. After being taken into custody the accused confessed the crime and alleged that R. P. Montgomery, who was recently shot and killed during a quarrel with a man named Jones, at Dubois, Clearfield county, had learned him about six months ago how to make the dies and prepare the metal.

—On the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Altoona, says the Pottsville *Standard*, there is a long line of ghastly looking locomotives, the painted wrecks of engines damaged, but not completely destroyed, during the riots of last summer. Standing there in full view of the numerous employes of the company who pass and repass, or live in Altoona, they should serve as warnings of last year's midsummer folly, when working men gave idlers and thieves an opportunity to rob and riot.

—Col. Alvah Buckbee, a prominent resident of Elmira N. Y., shot his wife and mother-in-law and then blew his brains out, dying instantly. Monday afternoon. His wife, the daughter of T. S. Reed, left him some weeks ago, and he went to the house of her parents, where she was stopping. He implored her to return and live with him; she refused and he drew a revolver, shooting her twice. Her mother ran in and he shot her twice. It is thought both women are fatally injured.

—Some of the water of Niagara Falls is to be carried in pipes to Buffalo, and there used instead of steam power for driving various kinds of machinery. A company has been formed with a capital of a million dollars, and the work has been commenced. The plan is to divert a sufficient amount of the water in such a way that it will fall into upright iron pipes, compressing the air in them with tremendous force. This compressed air will be directed into strong pipes running to Buffalo, where it will be utilized as a motive power. It is said that experiments have proved the feasibility of the enterprise.

—Information was received at Goldsboro, N. C., on Saturday, of a most brutal and sickening outrage and murder which occurred in Pitt county the day previous. Miss Lucy Cox, a young and handsome school teacher was walking along the country road near the school, when, it appears, she met a big buck nigger named Johnson. This fiend, for such he turned out to be, ravished her. He then cut open both of her breasts and fled. It is supposed that Johnson left her for dead, but she managed to make her way to the school house, where she left a note which was just legible enough to disclose the above facts. When the lady was found she was dead. The last words in the note were, "Burn him." It is reported that the negro has been arrested.

—A young gentleman who was engaged to two young ladies in Watertown, N. Y., has had a very narrow escape. A near relative of one of the prospective brides learned one day of the existence of a rival and her claims upon him. Soon afterward the faithless beau with two strings called at the house, and was collared by the irascible relative, and ordered to marry the girl then and there under the penalty of being shot if he refused. The handsome man was only too happy to do the gentleman the favor. He said he would just as soon marry the girl as not, but would first like to get shaved so as to look respectable on such an occasion. The old gentleman went out to fetch a minister, and the bridegroom was allowed to go out for a shave. The minister and his guide returned and waited for the young man—waited anxiously and in vain, for he had hired a buggy, driven to the station, and taken the first train for New York. It was a close shave.

—Joseph Todd, an Englishman, was arrested and committed to jail at Pottsville on Friday evening on a charge of killing his wife. Todd, who is a machinist, and an excellent workman when sober, has been in the habit of getting drunk and beating his wife, for which offence he was once arrested and acquitted. On Friday he again beat and kicked her, and when a physician was called in she complained of a pain in her side. She said her husband came down stairs in the morning, while she was chopping wood to make a fire, and because breakfast was not ready he knocked her down, kicked her, and after locking her in the house, went off to his work. Late in the evening she died. Todd was drunk when arrested. His version of the affair is that when he came down stairs he found his wife lying on the floor, and, after placing a pillow under her head, he left the house and did not know she was dead until he came home and found her. He took the matter coolly, sitting in the house smoking his pipe when arrested. His family consists of himself and three children, one, a son, being deaf and dumb. Saturday afternoon Coroner Smith summoned a jury of inquest. Dr. Boyer also made a *post mortem*, and announced that death was caused by the bruises received from her husband.

A DOG STORY FROM NEBRASKA.—One of the most remarkable incidents going to show the affection of dumb animals for those who care for them occurred in this city a few days since. Our readers will remember the drowning last Sunday of the little six-year-old boy, Danny. The child had a little dog who was his constant companion and playmate. When the accident occurred which resulted in the drowning of the boy, the dog was with him, and by his strange conduct and uneasiness attracted the attention of those present. While the boy was lying in the bottom of the stream, the dog would run to the child's mother and then toward the place where the body was supposed to be, and finally plunged in and swam around or over the spot where his little master lay. After the body had been placed in the coffin, the dog manifested a strong desire to see the child, and when the lid of the coffin was raised he licked the dead face and seemed to feel intense grief. In a short time the dog went out to the railroad track and lay down upon the road, as he had done many times before; but upon the approach of the train he laid himself upon the rail and deliberately permitted the train to pass over his body—being killed. The whole actions of the dog were such as to convince one that it was governed by reasoning powers, and is another illustration of the remarkable love or attachment that some animals have for their masters. The mother, at the time of the drowning, supposed the child was at home, and therefore neglected to heed the hint given by the dog that might have saved the boy's life.—*Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.*

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE WITH A HOUSE BLACKSNAKE.—Mr. N. O. Brody, a citizen of Robeson, Berks county, thus recounts in the Birdsboro *Tribune* an adventure he had with a snake a few days ago:

"The snake raised right up out of the grass and stood taller than I am directly on its tail, with its wide jaws expanded and fangs darting from its throat like streaks of lightning. It only took me a second to see all this, and if my hair did not stand square on end at the moment I hope never to stir again. In my fright I had dropped my scythe, with which I might have slashed him through; but fortunately another idea came to my mind at the moment. I myself met these infernal critters before, but not so large, and I made a grab for the snake with my hand, taking him directly before the head. I tried to spit in his mouth, and he gathered together quite a good dose of poisonous juice, but just as I spit the snake made one terrible jerk and dodged the spittle. Next moment I felt him wrapping himself around my legs and then began a struggle! Do you know that he pinched so tight that I began to fear he was going to cut through the flesh on my legs, and he clamped my legs together so tightly that they hurt me. I held on to him with might so that he could not bite me, taking one hand now with both hands, and forcing his head away from me at arms length. I tried to get in his mouth a second and third time with success, and as I felt my own strength gradually diminishing while he seemed to be increasing his coils tighter around my legs, I called to help, which was answered by my wife, who came running from the house. I told her to pick up the scythe and cut the snake in two below my hands. She lost no time and placed the blade between my body and the reptile, she made a cut and I threw the body with about a foot of the tail from me. The legs, while the coils around my legs commenced to relax, and in a few moments he lay on the ground twisting and spinning around like an eel. I took the scythe from my wife's hand and then cut the piece into three or four inches. My clothing and hands were covered with blood. The marks where the snake's coils had been around me are still plainly visible on my legs, and are as black as a pot. There is a five on one of my legs and four on the other. We afterwards laid all the pieces of the snake together and found that it measured 9 feet and 4 inches."

A HOMESICK HORSE'S JOURNEY.—The Manchester (N. H.) *Mirror* tells the following story of a homesick horse that ran away from his new master and made the journey alone to his old home, a distance, we believe, of about thirty miles:

"Eighteen months ago a bay horse was purchased in this city by Mr. Nathaniel Wiggin of Greenland, and driven down to his farm. The horse was well fed and well treated, and waxed fat and seemed as happy as it is possible for the horse to be. On Tuesday last he recently he escaped from his pasture, and was nowhere to be found when wanted next day. Harnessing another horse, Mr. Wiggin started to capture the deserter, and traced him from place to place until he reached Newmarket bridge. Here he was informed by the toll gatherer that the horse had been there, and evidently wanted to pass through, but was driven back and the gate closed; but even then he would not go away, and the last time after his arrival that a team went through the gate with a dash, squeezed through alongside of the team, horse, and clattered away up the road, seeming triumphantly as he went. Mr. Wiggin could no longer any doubt as to where the runaway had gone to, so he drove on to Rochester as directly as he could go, hearing from the horse occasionally all the way, and on arriving at Rochester there he was, sure enough, in his old stall in the stable which he had left eighteen months before."

A WRETCHED little falsehood "going the rounds" of the radical press asserts that "Mr. Dill has written a letter denying that he is a Methodist." Of course no such matter was ever written. It was first falsely charged that certain Methodist clergymen were supporting Mr. Dill in an improper manner because he is a Methodist and the son of a leading preacher of that Church. To this charge Mr. Dill replies as follows, and upon this reply is based the falsehood that he had "written a letter denying that he is a Methodist":

"If any Methodist ministers are supporting me in the manner and for the reasons stated, I am not aware of it. While no citizen should seek public favor by reason of his religious opinions, neither should he be condemned on account of them in a state where constitution, in its declaration of rights, declares that no person who acknowledges the being of a God and a future state of rewards and punishments shall on account of his religious sentiments be disqualified to hold any office or place of trust or profit under the Commonwealth.

"The differences of religious beliefs and the private relations of families, in my judgment, are not legitimate subjects of political controversy."

O. McCLINTOCK & CO.

A LARGE LINE OF EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS at 90c.
A LARGE LINE of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS at 85c.
A LARGE LINE of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS

33 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

ATTENTION!

Desiring to close out their stock of vehicles on hand the undersigned are now offering for sale very cheap, and on time if desired,

3 NEW BUGGIES,
1 SPRING WAGON,
1 Small Second-Hand Spring Wagon,
1 Second-Hand Horse Rake,
AND ONE SECOND-HAND
Mower and Reaper
IN PERFECT ORDER AND CONDITION.

A. A. BARKER & SON,
June 28, 1878.—1m. EBENSBURG, PA.

Farmers, Attention!

I have a few of the celebrated
SUPERIOR and OHIO BUCKEYE
Mowing Machines
Which I will sell at from
$65 to $75 EACH.

☞Now is your chance to get a bargain and at the same time secure the best machine made.

GEO. BUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, June 21, 1878.—tf.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - JULY 5, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A regular meeting of Council was held last Monday evening.

—A couple of horses were stolen in Indiana county one night last week.

—Judge Dean was registered on Friday last at the Stockton House, Cape May.

—The order abolishing train agents on the Pa. R. R. went into effect Monday.

—The name of the St. Charles Hotel at Altoona has been changed to the Globe Hotel.

—It is claimed that a well-known Ebensburger is to be one of the Wm. M. Lloyd assignees.

—The Ebensburg silver cornet band will play for one of the Sunday school picnics on the 4th.

—Mr. T. P. Ryndor, late of the Altoona *Globe*, is now business manager of the *Sun* of that city.

—There were four funerals in Johnstown on Monday; and yet Johnstown is a very lively place.

—The Juniata Valley Camp-Meeting will commence on the 13th of August, and continue ten days.

—Excursion tickets this week, issued Wednesday and Thursday, are good only until Friday night.

—What, after all, is fame? The Altoona *Tribune* refers to our Congressman as "Hon. John M. Campbell."

—The mercury even in this high and cool latitude has been ranging among the nineties for the past few days.

—Some forty or fifty employes of the Johnstown wire mill have struck against a proposed reduction in their wages.

—To see a defeated candidate with a shotgun on his shoulder is no evidence that he is still engaged in the wild hunt after office.

—All those desiring to enjoy that high degree of health which pure blood induces and maintains should use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—The Johnstown Game and Fish Association has entered prosecution against five parties for that infraction of the law known as "Sunday fishing."

—The jurors, parties and witnesses were there, but through somebody's blunder no Judge was present, and so Clearfield county had no Court last week.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Directors of the Poor was held at the Poor House on Tuesday. No business of special importance was transacted.

—A coffee-sack containing the dead body of a male infant was found floating on a mile race near Tipton, Blair county, Sunday week. The mystery is being investigated.

—It wasn't a very big horse that kicked Peter Ridg, of Carroll township, one day last week, but Peter thinks the hurt was big enough to satisfy him for all time to come.

—Mrs. Mary Kriz, of Seventh avenue and Twenty-second street, Altoona, was brought to our county almshouse, to which institution she had applied for admission, on Monday last.

—Robert S. Taylor, Esq., of Huntingdon, son of the late Judge Taylor, has been appointed Superintendent of Harbors, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, at Aspinwall, Panama.

—It makes a person feel sad to hear a crying baby, suffering probably from some slight pain which could be easily removed by the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which is for sale at all drug stores.

—Jack Myers, formerly a Cambria county printer, but now engaged on the Oil City *Derrick*, was lately married to Miss Carrie Groves, and is spending the honeymoon with relatives at the Summit.

—A Bedford county turtle with the date 1791 plainly cut on its shell is vouched for by a "reliable farmer." Figures of course cannot lie, but the same cannot be said for the "reliable farmer" aforesaid.

—The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association will be held at Reading, beginning on the 23d instant and closing on the 25th. Excursion tickets will be sold on all the railroads leading thereto.

—The tramps who recently assaulted and robbed two brothers, named Hawn, in Huntingdon county, counted as their ill-Hawn-ed gains between $4,000 and $5,000 in mortgages, $1,300 in notes, and two watches.

—Look out for Dr. Hoffman at Wilmore on Wednesday, July 10th, and at Carrolltown on Monday following, July 15th. All work well done and at honest prices, and a full set of good teeth inserted as low as $12.

—Fifteen metallic lock boxes of elegant finish have just been introduced into our postoffice by Mr. James, the new postmaster. They met with such ready sale that ten more of the same kind are to be added in a few days.

—The Messrs. Collins will send another installment of workmen to their railroad contract in Brazil the latter part of the present month. They will go per one of the new steamships of Roach's New York and Brazil line.

—Mr. Scott Williams, a clever gentleman and a proficient typo, who has been employed for several months past in various "print shops" in the oil country, is at present on a brief visit to his family in this place. Welcome home.

—Prof. A. S. Brubaker has been appointed superintendent of the Johnstown public schools for the ensuing year, with a salary of $120 per month. Mr. E. B. Marsden, of Clearfield, is designated as teacher of the High School.

—Mr. Abram Irvin, of Antistown, Blair county, is owner of an orchard of young apple trees which comprises forty acres of ground. The number of tree is fourteen hundred, one thousand of which will bear winter apples.

—The base ball club from Loretto talked of coming here Tuesday to play a game, but when they took a peep at the thermometer and found that the mercury ranged up among the nineties, they wisely reconsidered their determination.

—The Catholic pic-nic to-morrow (July 6th), the only public one, we believe, to be held in this vicinity, will be a delightful and appropriate place to give vent to your patriotism and ample scope to your joy. Don't fail to attend.

—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Tuesday is authority for the statement that Revs. Ferris and P. Sheridan have been reinstated by the Pope, and that Bishop Tuigg has been summoned to Rome, whither he will proceed about Sept. 1st.

—A colored youth, 13 years old, named John Lewis, who resided with his parents about two miles from Huntingdon, fell dead while one his way home, in company with his sister, from a festival held in the latter place on Friday night last.

—It is rumored that Messrs. John D. Barkley and Frank C. Platt, both formerly of this place, have secured a contract for the grading of certain streets in Edenburg, Clarion county, and are now hard at work complying with its conditions.

—A young man known as "Shorty" Stewart was arrested in Altoona, Tuesday evening, on suspicion, of being one of the party who burglarized a news booth in that city some weeks ago. A lot of jewelry, gold pens, watches, a revolver, etc., were found in his possession.

—A little boy named Gocher, of Johnstown, while amusing himself with a shoe-buttoner, got the hooked end of the instrument fastened to the roots of his tongue, and before it could be removed a portion of the tongue was pulled away. It was a singular and painful accident.

—The Altoona *Daily Globe* shut up shop for repairs last week, and the announcement is now made that it will appear again next Monday, in a new dress and otherwise fortified and fixed up to fight for the Greenback-Labor interests, with the price changed from two cents per copy to one cent.

—A Hollidaysburg youth named Wm. Adams was struck on the head, Tuesday afternoon of last week, by a board which fell from the roof of the old Lutheran church in that place, now being razed to make room for a new structure, and was pretty severely though not dangerously injured.

—It is expected that the attendance at the Greenback Labor convention to be held in Ebensburg next Monday will be large. A goodly number of candidates are named, and the rivalry for the several offices is warm.

—Miss Mary C. Helsel, of Juniata township, Blair county, is credited by the Hollidaysburg papers with the capture of a live wild cat and a young deer a few days ago, while hunting for her father's cows on the Allegheny mountain, not far from her home. Hel—sel; the story looks suspicious.

—William McHenry, who is accredited to Gallitzin, stole two pairs of pantaloons, valued at $8, from Mr. Godfrey Wolff's clothing store, Altoona, one day last week. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but at latest accounts McHenry was still in possession of the breeches and of liberty.

—Although our paper is dated Friday, July 5th, we issue it on Wednesday afternoon, in order to bridge over the gay-lorious 4th. With the same and various other objects in view, the principal of which is to set our office to rights, the FREEMAN will *not* greet its numerous readers next week.

—A Carroll township man, charged with fornix. et cet. on oath of a woman who is at present an inmate of the county almshouse, was brought before Esq. Kinkead for a hearing Tuesday. He gave bail, and departed with the avowed determination of effecting a settlement of the matter by amicable means.

—Messrs. John and Charles Laterner, sons of Mr. Michael Laterner, of this place, have leased and taken possession of the City Hotel, Altoona, which for the present will be in charge of the latter gentleman. Camorians visiting that vicinity should make it a point to hang up their hats with Charley.

—Mr. Matthias Wissel, of Conemaugh borough, was crushed beneath a fall of coal in one of the mines of the C. L. Co., Johnstown, on Tuesday forenoon, and so terribly injured that he died in a few minutes after being removed to his home. Deceased was aged about 50 years and leaves a wife and four children.

—A cantata entitled the Flower Queen will be presented to the public in the M. C. church, this place, Thursday and Friday evenings of the present week. The troupe, we believe, will be composed mainly of Sunday school scholars, and the surplus proceeds will go to the benefit of the church. Admission 25 cents.

—Our friend and everybody's friend, Mr. George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, thought it no harm to indulge in a buggy-ride down in Blair county the other day, but after the horse had succeeded in running away and pitching him out on the roadside, he wished he had gone fishing and walked. He hopes, however, to be all right again for the 4th.

—The Thomas Hayden Total Abstinence Society of Carrolltown will please accept thanks for complimentary tickets of admission for self and wife to an entertainment to be given under the auspices of said society to-morrow evening, July 4th. We don't expect to be present, but we hope that those who are will enjoy it fully as well as if we were there.

—We learn from the Emlenton *Register* that a shooting match Tuesday afternoon of last week between a Foxburg shootist and ye local of said paper, who is none other than our typographical friend and former townsman, Jas. A. Kittell, caused some little excitement for the time being, but Foxy squealed at the seventh shot and failed to "duff up."

—Emanuel Smith, of Jackson township, came to town Monday and remained over night. The following morning he made complaint that somebody had robbed him of a silver watch and nine dollars in money, but as to who was the perpetrator of the theft, he has nothing but suspicion to guide him in arriving at a decission. Policeman Wherley is looking into the matter.

—The Governor has appointed Hon. D. J. Morrell a delegate to the International Prison Congress, to be held at Stockholm, Sweden, next month, and the same gentleman has been elected an honorary member of the Philadelphia Society for the Alleviation of the Miseries of Public Prisons and appointed a Commissioner to represent that body in the Congress soon to be held.

—Messrs. Bush Gordon, Ben. and Bob Thompson, and Jim Murray, all of this place, went to Skelly's run and the stream adjacent, in Cambria township, on Friday last, reaching there at 9 a. m. and leaving at 5 p. m., during which time they succeeded in alluring no less than 233 fine trout, measuring not less than three nor more than six inches in length, from their native element.

—The Attorney General has addressed a letter to Prothonotary O'Donnell, of this county, in which he states that Associate Judges are not entitled to and will not hereafter receive any compensation for services rendered at any other time or place than in open court, and that even there the salary shall not exceed $300 per annum. This decision does away with all fees for the staying of writs, etc.

—Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, Congressman for this district, having completed his onerous public duties for the season, has returned to his home in Johnstown. The *Tribune* assures us that he "looks as if the Washington climate agrees with him"—which is a good thing for Jacob, for he has a campaign opening out before him which will require all the energies of the healthiest sort of a man to attend to.

—Some practical joker created a sensation in Huntingdon one day last week by catching a pigeon, tying to its wings the announcement that the bird had been let loose in London the day before and was then on its way home to Colorado, and then calling in the neighbors to look at the wonderful traveler. One of the newspapers over there seems to have bit at the hoax to the extent of a half column local.

—If you have an abiding place between East Liberty and Swissvale you can have your epidermis perforated with a bullet on the shortest notice and most liberal terms. At least we judge so from the fact that W. J. McCrickert proposes through the Wilkinsburg *Times* to shoot any one living between said points for from five to fifteen dollars, provided they are ready *target* the operation performed July 4th.

—Little Richard Nicholls, a nine-year-old son of a freight conductor on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, resident at Woodvale, this county, was run over by the cars last Saturday and so terribly injured that he died shortly afterward. He was indulging in the dangerous amusement of playing on a side-track at the time, and some cars which were being shifted struck him before he could get out of the way.

—Chauncey Myers, a young man residing in Conemaugh borough, was brave enough and valiant enough to whip his old mother, and as a token of public esteem for the high-toned proceeding he was brought to Castle Ryan, in this place, on Tuesday night, and assured of the earnest desire of the tax-payers of the county to furnish him with boarding and lodging in said institution until Judge Dean has an opportunity to still further extend his privileges in that direction.

—Captain Davis' company (Co. A, 5th P. N. G.) was inspected here by Col. Burchfield and Adjutant McLain last Saturday. About fifty muskets turned out on parade, presenting a most creditable appearance. Capt. Woleslagle's Wilmore company was inspected the forenoon of the same day, and an inspection of the two Bedford county companies of the regiment is billed as one of the attractions for Bedford borough on the 4th.

—There is at least one family in this place who until their condition was discovered a day or two ago were absolutely in want of even a crust of bread to eat. Thanks to kind neighbors, their present wants have been abundantly supplied, but unless work is secured, or some other method adopted for their alleviation, they will ere long be as destitute as ever. The charitably inclined can learn of their whereabouts by applying at this office.

—One day last week, Mr. Jacob Trefiz, of Johnstown, killed a bullock, and in its entrails found a plain gold ring marked 18 carats. It is of large size, and therefore likely to have been the property of some gentleman. Only a few weeks prior, Messrs. Akers & Baumer, of the same place, slaughtered a bullock, in the paunch of which was discovered a watch-chain. Grass being plenty in that locality, there is no accounting for this peculiar taste of the Johnstown bovine for gaud and glitter.

—We have been requested to correct a misstatement made by us last week about the difficulty between Messrs. Jones and Williams, of Cambria township, in which we said that the former gentleman had shot and wounded a couple of cows owned by the latter in consequence of said animals trespassing upon his premises and tramping down his wheat, etc. As there is no wheat or other grain on the place, of course the cattle could not have injured it, and hence it is that we make this correction.

—The item published by us last week about the sale of St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto, to a community of Ursuline nuns, although based upon what we conceived to be strictly reliable information, seems not to have been correct, and it affords us pleasure thus early to contradict the story on the authority of those who know whereof they affirm. The institution, which, by the way, is one of the best in the land for the education of young ladies, will in the future as in the past be conducted by the good Sisters of Mercy. Success attend it.

—Against our own conviction, but in accordance with information obtained from several parties who claimed to be cognizant of the fact, not having ourself been present in the convention when the nomination was made, and not being in possession of the official report, we printed the names of James Skelly, instead of Philip D. Skelly, as one of the candidates for Auditor in a portion of our last edition. When we discovered the error we made the proper correction, as will be seen by reference to the ticket at the head of our editorial department.

—Col. A. M. White and his son Thomas had a hearing in Philadelphia one day last week on the charge of conspiring to defraud, and were required to give bail in the sum of $500 each to answer. Col. White was the senior member of the Cambria county firm of A. M. & R. White, of Portage Railroad fame, and is a brother of Gen. Harry White, Congressman from the Indiana district. A year or so ago he was tried in Philadelphia on the charge of having feloniously caused the death of one William Boyd, but the verdict of the jury exonerated him from blame in the unfortunate transaction.

—A considerable degree of local interest centered in the election of a Chairman of the Democratic Committee of Blair county last Saturday. The candidates were Messrs. Michael Fitzharris, W. Fiske Conrad, William Bailey, S. G. Barr, and Jesse R. Crawford. Five ineffectual ballots were had, when, the names of Messrs. Crawford, Barr and Bailey having been withdrawn, the name of George Stroop, Esq., editor of the Tyrone *Democrat*, was added to the list. This gentleman was nominated on the sixth ballot, by the following vote: Stroop, 33; Fitzharris, 25; Bailey, 5.

—John Wagner, Esq., assignee of Mr. E. R. Dunegan, sold, by public sale at the Court House, in this place, on Tuesday, the following property: Lot of ground in West ward of Ebensburg, with dwelling-house, stable, etc., thereon, to N. J. Freidhoff for $726; 2½ acres in West ward of Ebensburg to the Sisters of St. Joseph for $85; 35 acres in St. Augustine, with dwelling-house, stable, etc., thereon, to M. Dunegan for $756. The sale of two other tracts, one in Washington township and the other in Clearfield township, was postponed till August 1st, at one o'clock p. m., at the Court House.

—John Hummel is the name of a young man who came from Germany about five years ago and took up his residence at Johnstown, where he was latterly employed as an attendant on bricklayers at the rolling mill. On Friday he drew his pay, to the amount of $25, but it failed to do him much good, for on the following morning he committed suicide by hanging himself in an out-house near the scene of his labors. He was a good-natured, industrious youth, seventeen years of age, and no motive for the commission of the rash act is known. His father resides in Wurtemburg, Germany, and a brother lives in Kernville (Johnstown).

—Maj. G. Nelson Smith, for many years a prominent newspaper man of Cambria county, which he represented in the Legislatures of 1857, '58 and '59, but more recently a resident of Philadelphia, and subsequently of Georgetown, D. C., is at present spending a few days among his old friends in this place, all of whom are glad to look on his honest, smiling, though time-furrowed, face, and take him by the hand once more. He is the author of the very readable series of letters from the National Capital which have been running through the columns of the FREEMAN for some time past, among which the one published this week is not to be numbered.

—We cannot be too grateful to our friends of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* and *Register*, Huntingdon *Globe*, Mifflintown *Tribune*, Newport *Ledger*, and various other journals we could name, Republican as well as Democratic, for kind words of sympathy and good cheer so freely expressed since our recent failure to secure the nomination for County Treasurer. True it is that we are not mourning as one who refuses to be comforted over the loss of the coveted position, nor are we in the least dissatisfied with what we did or what the convention did in the premises; yet it is a great satisfaction to know that not only our editorial brethren generally are solicitous about our political and personal welfare, but that to the Democracy of Cambria we can confidently commit our future political destinies without any present fear at least of being set back once more and for the fourth time in any aspirations we may still have.

—We can't permit the late county convention to go down into history without putting upon record the gratitude we feel towards certain gentlemen who stood by us so faithfully and manfully as members of said convention during the long struggle which intervened before the withdrawal of our name as a candidate for County Treasurer. We don't like to assume the liberty of mentioning names, but when we say that the delegates from the East Ward of Ebensburg borough, as well as those from Summitville, Wilmore, Washington, Croyle, and one each from Portage and Cambria townships, and Gallitzin and Tunnelhill boroughs, are among the number whom we wish specially to thank, it will not trouble our readers very much to determine who we mean. True, they did no more than their constituents expected or their pledges demanded, but they are none the less deserving on that account of this public recognition of the earnest and hearty support which most of them accorded us from first to last, and the balance gave us as soon as the opportunity offered.

—Bernard Vogel is the name of a resident of Barr township against whom it has been a standing charge for a long time that he was a manufacturer of crooked whiskey. About three years ago he was arrested on this charge, but the matter was subsequently in some manner compromised. One year ago Deputy Collector Gilbert swooped down on him, but, though the still was captured, Barney succeeded in making his escape. He eluded arrest from that time up until Saturday last, when Officer Harris, of Johnstown, paid his stamping grounds a visit and was fortunate enough to run against the man he wanted. Barney was escorted before U. S. Commissioner Rutledge, at Johnstown, by whom, in default of $1,000 bail, he was forwarded to Pittsburgh to be held for trial. The illicit still taken in charge by Deputy Collector Gilbert was brought hither and stowed away in the rear of the Mountain House stable, where it yet remains. Though not large, it is quite complete, and its general appearance gives token that it has done good and faithful service in its peculiar line.

THE BAROSMA is perfectly harmless in its effects, working a cure by gently stimulating the liver to excrete from the blood all particles of matter that are poisonous to it, the stomach, heart, kidneys and other organs of the body. When the liver is torpid and inactive, the whole system must suffer, undergoing a process of slow poisoning; the stomach is filled with carbonic acid gas, inflaming the mucous membrane, or coating of the stomach. The Barosma neutralizes the acid, taking it up and carrying it off without further injury to the system. It is pleasant to the taste. Most people take it full strength from the bottle; a few mix it with a little water, which may be done if thought best.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

FEARFUL RUNAWAY ACCIDENT—*Four Ladies Injured.*—An accident appalling in its incidents, though less serious in its results than could reasonably have been expected under the circumstances, occurred near Strongstown, Indiana county, about thirteen miles west of this place, on Friday last. The particulars, so far as we have been able to glean them, are about as follows:

Four ladies and a young man—the wife, two daughters and a son of Mr. Thos. H. Cresswell, of the village named, and Mrs. Mary Shoemaker, formerly of this place, who was a guest of the Cresswell family at the time—were on their way in a two-horse spring wagon to Cameron's Bottom, and while descending a steep acclivity, known as Downey's hill, the horses, from some unknown cause, suddenly took fright and started off at break-neck speed. Young Cresswell, the driver of the team, succeeded in keeping the animals on the road, and would no doubt have brought them to terms in due time had not the tongue of the wagon snapped off when about half way down the hill. What followed this unlooked for catastrophe it is not difficult to conjecture. The vehicle and its precious freight were soon piled up in a tangled, broken and wounded mass, from which not one of the party, except young Cresswell, managed to escape without injuries more or less severe, and even in his case the escape was not without experience. The casualties may be noted up as follows: Mrs. Cresswell, two scalp wounds, one about seven and the other about three inches in length, a painful cut in the head, and a badly contused arm; present condition counts of a less serious nature; Katie Belle Cresswell, aged about 18, back injured and body severely bruised; Ella Belle Cresswell, aged about 11, compound fracture of the right leg below the knee—two bones broken—and several contusions about the head and body; Mrs. Shoemaker, left shoulder and arm painfully bruised and lacerated, but fortunately no bones broken. Serious as the accident was, and excruciating as the sufferings of some at least of the victims must be, all concerned have reason to rejoice and thank God for having preserved their lives, for it must be admitted that under the circumstances nothing but the interposition of Divine Providence saved them from a more horrible fate. Mrs. Shoemaker, the most fortunate of the unfortunates, has nearly recovered from the shock, though still suffering from her wounds, and will, we are told, return to Ebensburg to-day (Wednesday). All the other parties are getting along as well as could be expected.

NATURAL SELECTION.—Investigators of natural science have demonstrated beyond controversy, that throughout the animal kingdom the "survival of the fittest" is the only law that vouchsafes thrift and perpetuity. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of man? An inferior cannot supersede a superior article. Illustrative of this principle are the family medicines of R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y. By reason of superior merit, they have outrivaled all other medicines. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million dollars per annum, while the amount exported foots up to several hundred thousand more. No business could grow to such gigantic proportions and rest upon any other basis than that of merit. It is safe to say that no medicine or combination of medicines yet discovered equals or can compare with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for the cure of coughs, colds, and all pulmonary and blood affections. If the bowels be constipated and liver sluggish, his Pleasant Purgative Pellets will give prompt relief; while his Favorite Prescription will positively, perfectly, and permanently, cure those weaknesses and "dragging down" sensations peculiar to females. In the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, an illustrated work of nearly one thousand pages, the Doctor has fully discussed the principles that underlie health and sickness. Price $1.50 postpaid. Adapted to old and young, single and married. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHARP BUT SINFUL.—The current number of the Hollidaysburg *Register* recounts a little speculation in horseflesh much more cute than commendable. Thus runs the story:

Charles Hewit, liveryman, has a horse that our friend John Robeson, of the Loop, would like to own, and has several times tried to buy it again for, but without success. On Tuesday of last week, a young German, came to the livery stable to hire a horse to go to Williamsburg. He represented to Charley that he lived over the hill from Williamsburg, and Charley let him have the horse. While Charley was taking a snooze, a few hours after, Mr. Robeson rode up to town, and proceeded to the stable, and calling Charley out, stated that he now had a horse that he believed would suit him, and that he thought they could make a trade—and that he should come and look at him. Charly looked, admired, and replied, "Yes, he does suit me, I always liked that horse!" Robeson inquired what he would take, and Charley gave him a little history of how he hired that horse that morning. It appears the young man proceeded to Robeson's and traded with that gentleman for a buy horse, receiving three dollars boot. He then rode to Mr. McFadden's, in Franklintown, and sold that gentleman the saddle and bridle, for three dollars. He then told Mr. McFadden that he had business in the neighborhood, and requested permission to leave his horse in his stable till the next day, which was granted. Robeson found his horse, Hewit got his—and McFadden and Robeson each lost three dollars—and the young scamp, whoever he was, made enough to take him to other pastures, where he may fleece more unsuspecting liverymen, lumbermen and farmers.

RUPTURE WANTED.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address.

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue,
Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(Cut this out for reference.)

A NOBLE CHARITY.—At Greenwood, Delaware county, is located the Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble-Minded Children, and as Cambria county is at this time entitled to the admission of two minors, who will be received on suitable proof of their condition and dependence, the following information in relation to the matter may be of interest to some of our readers:

The beneficiary fund which supports the institution is created by a special act of the Legislature, on which indigent children, of feeble mind, may be admitted from the various counties of the commonwealth, and children who are epileptic, seriously paralyzed, or profoundly idiotic cannot be received. The State fund is appropriated to the care of such children of poor parentage as cannot be educated and cared for in the ordinary way, but who can by the special methods of the institution, in its school, gymnastic and industrial departments, be trained to some degree of intelligence, self-care, and usefulness. For reports and full particulars as to how to proceed in the matter of application address: Isaac N. Kerlin, Superintendent, Media, Pa."

AN UNDENIABLE TRUTH.—You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you.—Your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, etc. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent, and not a Druggist, among whom we may name Lemmon & Murray, of this place, but will tell you of its wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve you.

A REMINISCENCE.—On the 4th of July, 1853, what is known as an old-time celebration of the day was had in Ebensburg. A big dinner was served up in a grove near the Diamond, toasts were drank, a speech followed, and in the evening fireworks and a ball wound up the festivities. The programme for *this* 4th is not so elaborate, but it includes one thing which was wanting to our forefathers. We refer to the opportunity which is afforded one and all to drop in to the store of John Lloyd & Co., Main street, and buy a stock of goods at prices never before known in the history of Ebensburg.—The entire stock is fresh and in season.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, June 29, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—I hope it is not too late to remark that the grand pic-nic held in Mr. Geo. Glasser's delightful grove, adjoining this village, on the 18th and 19th of the present month, for the purpose of purchasing a larger and better organ for St. Bonifacius' church, came off to the entire satisfaction of all whose pleasure it was to participate in. The committee having the arrangements in charge left nothing undone to make the two days' of feasting and fun such an epoch of pleasure as will long be remembered by both old and young. Two large and substantial dancing platforms were erected for the accommodation of both the English and German participants. "Bishop" Glasser's string and horn band, composed of Messrs. Geo. Glasser, Albert Kohn, Jacob Glasser and Prof. Biller, occupied the stand at the German platform and furnished excellent music during the entire two days. The English platform was also well supplied with choice music, a large and sweet-toned organ, brought all the way from Altoona for that purpose, being accompanied by the delicious strains of violins in the hands of three of Cambria's most accomplished musicians, Messrs. John M'Connell, A. Wills and Luke Platt. The Carrolltown silver cornet band, having kindly tendered its services, was promptly on hand according to promise and discoursed excellent music during its stay, some of the selections rendered being new and difficult to master, but the fine band in question did it nevertheless to the entire satisfaction of all who had the pleasure of hearing them. I am proud to say that as musicians the Carrolltown "tooters" have but few equals, while as a good looking body of men theyare excelled by none, the Ebensburg and Cherry Tree bands not excepted.

The different saloons on the picnic grounds were well supplied with all that could be desired to feed the hungry or refresh the thirsty, and judging from the large crowds that constantly besieged each of them it was difficult to determine which was doing the most thriving business.

A table about two hundred feet in length was erected in the fine grove, and by one o'clock it was literally groaning under the weight of the many good things which the ladies (God bless them! for they are always foremost in all good works) were busily engaged in heaping upon them. So abundant and so well arranged indeed was the feast that it would have been no easy matter for a hungry mortal to make up his mind where to begin the filling up process. At 2 p. m. the dinner bell announced that all was in readiness, whereupon a general stampede for the tempting fare of the table took place from all parts of the grove, and the long line rattling of the knives and forks gave token of the fact that fearful inroads were being made upon the rich viands. Your humble correspondent, it is scarcely necessary to assure you, was among the number who did ample justice to all the dishes within reach, notwithstanding he was somewhat disconcerted by a pretty miss accidentally spilling a cup of hot coffee upon his new coat. What made ourself as well as the other guests generally relish the fine dinner in a special manner was the fact that some twenty of Elder township's fairest daughters waited assiduously on the alert, fully determined that none should leave the table in a fault-finding mood.

A new and substantial shovel plow which had been contracted for by the society was offered as a prize to be awarded by ballot to the most popular man in the township. The contest was between Messrs. John Lantzy and Jacob Thomas, and the voting was kept up quite lively during the entire two days, a considerable sum being realized and Mr. Thomas finally proving the victor.

A pair of neat and well-finished baskets, stout and strong, were also donated, one by Mr. Libby and the other by Mr. J. Hartman, and after many chances had been sold by each they were raffled off and won by Mrs. Jacob Thomas and Mrs. George Yost, respectively.

Tuesday evening closed the picnic, and we are free to say that while we have been at many gatherings of the kind, we have never yet attended one which passed off more pleasantly or more pleasantly than the picnic in this place on the 18th and 19th insts. Nothing whatever occurred to mar the festivities of the occasion—no drunkenness, no profanity, and no disturbances, except a slight misunderstanding, which was speedily quelled by friends of the respective participants.

While on the subject of the picnic it is meet and just to say that too much praise cannot be awarded to our fellow citizen, Mr. Thomas Ott, who closed his saloon on both days, so that the good cause might reap the full benefit. An act so generous should long be remembered.

I had almost neglected to mention that we have a regularly organized Dramatic Troupe in our village which has been in for the past two years and is known as Prof. Glasser's Dramatic Association of St. Boniface. They gave an entertainment on Monday evening, 18th inst., at Holtz's Hall, to a large and appreciative audience, and repeated the performance in presence of a much larger assemblage on the evening following. The pieces presented on Tuesday evening were admirably rendered and elicited rounds of applause. We hope to hear from them soon again, believing as we do that with care, patience and close study they will yet become a troupe not to be sneezed at. I have not unfrequently witnessed performances by older and more pretentious combinations which were not to be named here. The proceeds of the two entertainments were generously given to aid in the purchase of the new organ.

BATTLE AXE.

Letter from Michigan.

PORT ANDERSON, Mich., June 22, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Presuming that a few lines from this port will fare no worse than my letters from other points have done, I take the liberty of once more addressing you.

The inhabitants of this place consist principally of French, Danes, York State Yankees and Pennsylvania Germans. Of the latter there are a goodly number.

The weather here is very brittle, the latest phase of it being an almost incessant downpour of rain during the past three or four days, the boys meantime enjoying the sport by fishing between showers, with what result may be inferred from the fact that they caught 218 bass and perch to-day which will average in weight from one to two pounds each.

The PENNSYLVANIA reached us this evening, and I learn from an item or two therein that the picnickists are making big preparations for the glorious Fourth. How I would like to be in Cambria on that eventful day to take a hand in some of the sports! I also glean from the same source, although no name is mentioned, that my friend James Perry, of Chest Springs, is doing his best to have a big time there on that day. If I was sure my corpulent friend would occupy a position on the dancing platform between the town of Cambria's fair daughters, I would almost venture a voyage across Lake Erie to see the sight.

There will be little if any recreation of the nation's birthday in this "neck o' timber," as the lumbermen are all too busy just now to give vent to their patriotism. All the mills far and near are being run to their full capacity, while some with double crews are being operated day and night. The shipments of lumber are immense—larger indeed than they have been for a number of years. The Corporation drive on Flat river started to day. With it will go into market sixty million feet of pine logs, which will be sawed on the mills at Grand Rapids. This is the second drive of the season on Flat river.

The Pennsylvania Mill at this place is being rapidly pushed towards completion, and by the middle of August, if all goes well, it will commence running on a sixty million contract. Messrs. Louden, Anderson & Co. are the proprietors of this new mill.

The Staunton Branch of the D., L. and N. R. R. is being extended four or thirty miles through a dense pine forest, thus opening up a new field for capital and labor.

By the way, our friend James Louden, of Altoona, Pa., is registered at the hotel at which this letter is being written. He is here looking after his lumber interests. Jim is good fellow, although a bachelor of uncertain age who does not seem to take any stock in the fair sex.

The scarcity of women in this region often causes trouble. A recent case of the kind was that of one man stealing another man's wife. Husband No. 1, after a lapse of six years, came to claim his lost property. Husband No. 2 not only declined to fork over the stolen goods, but the doubly wedded wife positively refused to be forked over. Shots were thereupon exchanged, but nobody was hurt, much less "hit." EXIT Husband No. 1.

The crops in this section are looking well, the wheat being particularly fine. Old wheat can be bought here at present for 90 cts. per bushel. The Cambria boys here are in good health, all of them thus far being fortunate enough to escape the pictures of the ague.

I was surprised at the absence from the FREEMAN of hymenial congratulations to Messrs. N. and C., who left here a few weeks ago on matrimony intent. I suppose, however, that after being absent so long a good deal of the billing and cooing had to be done over again. Hence the delay. Bye, bye. EGBOEG.

HOW FOOLISH.—Elsewhere we make mention of the exploits of a Cambria county man in the way of robbing Godfrey Wolff's clothing store in Altoona of a couple pairs of pantaloons. The more we think of it, the more we are forced to the conclusion that the man must have been suffering from temporary insanity, for Mr. Wolff sells his clothing at so low a price as to put it within the reach of all. He maintains the most liberal rates outside the great cities, and guarantees satisfaction in every case.—Special bargains for the holiday season. Call and see him—next door to the post-office, Altoona.

ALTOONA is located at the foot of the Alleghenny mountains. S. Blumenthal keeps store at 1119 Eleventh avenue, in that city, and the foot above mentioned is about the only one, except a foot rule, which he is unable to satisfactorily fit with a neat boot, shoe, or slipper. His stock is most complete, and is being added to day by day, and he or she who cannot find amongst his assortment something to suit must be hard to please.

THE steam fire engine contest, set down for the 4th at Huntingdon, has been dispensed with.

SUDDEN DEATH OF ANOTHER YOUNG LADY IN LORETTO.—It is not more than two and a half months ago since we were called upon to chronicle the sudden death of Miss Hattie Myers, a handsome and much beloved young lady of Loretto, and now it becomes our painful duty to note the unexpected demise under somewhat similar circumstances of Miss Gussie Glass, daughter of Mr. Jacob Glass, of Munster township, which occurred about 11 o'clock on Tuesday forenoon at the residence of her cousin, Mr. S. A. M'Gough, in Loretto borough. The deceased lady, whose age we presume to have been not more than 18 years, was in her usual good health and spirits the evening previous, which she very pleasantly spent with a number of young associates, ladies and gentlemen, who left her about 10 o'clock, p. m., without of course any suspicion whatever that her earthly career was so soon to terminate. Some time during the night, however, the poor girl was seized with a deathly illness, said to have been brain fever, and, after suffering untold torments, died, as we have already stated, before noon on the following day. A somewhat singular coincidence to be noted in this connection is that both the young ladies who have died so recently and so suddenly in Loretto were related to ex-Sheriff Myers, Mrs. Parrish and Mrs. Isasson, of this place, the first named having been a niece and the latter a cousin of the parties referred to. The funeral of Miss Glass will, we presume, take place to-morrow (Thursday) forenoon, though of this we are not certain. Interment in St. Michael's (Catholic) cemetery Loretto. May she rest in peace.

TRUE ENOUGH.—When Franklin enunciated the wise saying about taking care of the pennies and leaving the dollars take care of themselves, he was probably not moved thereto by the fact that a great deal of money is foolishly squandered in the purchase of ready-made clothing at high-priced establishments, notwithstanding it is a truth patent to all that a neat, substantial and elegant suit of wearing apparel can be bought at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, for less money than it would cost a man to visit and look at goods not a whit better in some other stores of the same kind that might be mentioned.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

Flour ₱ bbl	$7.00	Buckwheat Flour, per lb	5
Butter, roll, per lb	12	White Beans ₱ bus	1.25
Eggs per dozen	12	Onions, per bushel	50
Lard per lb	10	Wheat ₱ bus	1.15
Tallow per lb	5	Rye, per bus	60
Country Soap, per lb	5	Oats " "	30
Beeswax, " "	25	Corn " "	60
Dressed Hogs, " "	5	Oats " "	25
Rags, " "	2	Buckwheat per bus	50
Salt, per b

How the Weather is Foretold.

In former times, the chief herald of the weather was the almanac, which ambitiously prophesied a whole year of cold and heat, wet and dry, dividing up the kinds of weather quite impartially, if not always correctly.

But the almanac, good as it was now and then, and the weather-wise farmers, correct as sometimes they might have been, were not always able to impart exact information to the country; and they have been thrown quite into the shade of late, by one who is popularly-known under the somewhat disrespectful title of "Old Prob," or "Old Probabilities." He has become the Herald of the Weather to the sailor, near the rocky, dangerous coasts; to the farmer waiting for good days to store them; to the traveler, anxious to pursue his journey under fair skies; and to the girls and boys who want to know, before they start to the woods for a picnic, what are the "probabilities" as to rain.

Every one who reads the daily paper is familiar with the "Weather Record," issued from the "War Department Office of the Chief Signal Officer," at Washington. These reports give, first a general statement of what the weather has been, for the past twenty-four hours, all over the country, from Maine to California, and from the Lakes to the South Atlantic States; and then the "Probabilities," or "indications," for the next twenty-four hours, over the same broad territory. The annual reports of the Chief Signal Officer show that in only comparatively few instances do these daily predictions fail of fulfillment.

The reason these prophecies are so true is a simple and yet a wonderful one. The weather itself tells the observer what it is going to do, some time in advance, and the telegraph sends the news all over the country, from the central signal office at Washington.

We shall see, presently, how the weather interprets itself to "Old Probabilities." Although it has proved such a fruitful subject of discourse in all ages, yet I am afraid many people who pass remarks upon it, do not really think that the weather is made of. Let us examine its different elements.

The atmosphere has weight, just as water or any other fluid, although it seems to be perfectly bodiless. We must comprehend that the transparent, invisible air is pressing inward toward the center of the earth. This pressure varies according to the state of the weather, and the changes are indicated by an instrument called a barometer. Generally speaking, the falling of the mercury in the tube of the barometer indicates rain, and its rise herald's clear weather. Sometimes the rise is followed by cold winds, frost and ice. What these changes really indicate, however, can be determined only by comparing the barometric changes, at certain hours, in a number of places very far apart. This is done by the Signal Service. Observations are made at about one hundred and forty stations, in different portions of the country, at given hours, and the results are telegraphed at once to Washington, where our faithful "weather clerk" receives them, reasoning out from them the "probabilities" which he publishes three times in every twenty-four hours.

But the atmosphere varies not only in weight, but also in temperature. The thermometer tells us of such changes.

Besides this, the air contains a great amount of moisture, and it shows as much variation in this characteristic as in the others. For the purpose of making known the changes in the moisture of the atmosphere, an instrument has been invented called a "wet-bulb" thermometer.

We are thus enabled to ascertain the weight or pressure, the temperature, and the wetness of the air, and now it only remains for us to measure the force, and point out the direction of the wind. This is done by the familiar weather vane and the anemometer. The vane shows the direction, and the anemometer is an instrument which indicates the velocity of the wind.

It is by a right understanding of all these instruments that the signal service officer is enabled to tell what the weather says of itself; for they are the pens with which the weather writes out the facts from which the officer makes up his reports for the benefit of all concerned. Thus, however wildly and blindly the storm may seem to come, it sends messengers telling just where it arose, what course it will take, and how far it will extend. Bet it tells its secrets to those only who pay strict a tention.—*James H. Fitzt, St Nicholas for July.*

MANGE.—The following is a safe and most effective remedy: Whale (sperm) oil, six ounces; oil of tar, three ounces; fine sulphur, two ounces. The skin should be thoroughly washed before the remedy is applied. At the end of the second or third day the animal is again to be washed, and the remedy reapplied, as it is very possible that all the ova (of the mange insect) are not killed by the first dressing. Mange being a contagious disease, it is essential that your horse should be kept from other horses. The clothing is to be boiled in a solution of soap and carbolic acid, and the harness, saddle and grooming utensils washed with warm water and soap, and dressed with a solution of arsenic, or corrosive sublimate, in the proportion of ten grains to the ounce of water. This may be repeated.—*Spirit of the Times.*

TO BRIGHTEN GILT FRAMES.—Take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tint to one and one half pints of water; boil in this water four or five onions, strain, and when cold wash with soft hair; when dry it will come out as good as new.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE
CARROLLTOWN, PA.,
AND TO BE SOLD AT
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cashmeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3.00, reduced to $2 00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3 50 up to $6 00.
Youth's " " " " $2 00 " " $5.00.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2 25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,
REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
S. TEITELBAUM.

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may =
DEPEND ON
Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

REMOVAL.
WHOLESALE.
BOOTS and SHOES.
GILL & BROTHER,
PITTSBURCH, PA.,
Have removed from their former stand, four doors below, to the elegant, large, four-storied, well lighted warehouse,
No. 215 Liberty Street,
Corner of 8th St., facing head of Wood, and are now daily receiving goods. Have now one of the LARGEST SPRING STOCKS of BOOTS and SHOES IN THE MARKET, which will be sold at bottom prices.
N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Eastern bills duplicated. 4-19.-3m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞Don't Forget the Street and Number.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12—tf.]

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office at 1314 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5, 71.-tf.]

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
HAS BEEN REMOVED
From 1309 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me
☞ Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F CONFER.
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

W. H. ECK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building, north of the church, where night calls can be made.
☞Consultations in German as well as English. [3 8.-3m.]

THE DEVIL'S FRUIT.—Potatoes were first introduced at Moscow by a Mr. Rowland, between eighty and ninety years ago. At first people would neither plant nor touch them, saying they were the devil's fruit, given to him on his complaining to God that he had no fruit, when he was told to search in the earth for some, which he did, and found some potatoes. A curious Berwickshire legend, which, however, is palpably anachronical attributes, the introduction of potatoes into Scotland to that famous wizard of the north, Sir Michael Scott. The wizard and the devil being in partnership, took a lease of a farm on the Merloun estate, called Whitehouse. The wizard was to manage the farm; the devil managed the capital. The produce was to be divided as follows: The first year, Sir Michael was to have all that grew above the ground, and his partner all that grew below; the second year their share were to be just the opposite way. His satanic majesty, as is usual in such cases, was fairly over reached in his bargain; for the wizard cunningly sowed all of the land the first year with wheat, and planted it with potatoes the second; so that the devil got nothing for his share but wheat stubble and potato tops; and this scourging rotation Sir Michael continued until he had not only beggared his partner, but exhausted the soil. In spite of this legend, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleight for having been the introducer of potatoes into this country. The first that tried them, we are told, fell into the very natural mistake of eating the apples, and disregarding the roots.—*Agricultural Magazine.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—A lady writes as follows to an exchange: "Dissolve a large tablespoonful of borax in a pint of boiling water. Mix one-quarter of it in the water in which the wool is to be washed. Put in one piece of goods at a time, using soap if needed and if necessary add more of the borax water. Wash well and rinse in cold water or in water only slightly warmed. Shake well and hang where the goods will dry quickly. For twenty-six years I have used for washing my white flannels water about as hot as would be used for cotton clothing. My flannels are beautifully soft as well as white. I never have any shrink. For washing goods that fade use crude ammonia instead of soap. Soiled neck ties may be made to look like new by taking one-half a teaspoonful of spirits of hartshorn to a teacup of water; wash well, and if very much soiled put through a second water with less ammonia in. Lay it on a clean white cloth and gently wipe it with another until nearly dry. Then lay a cloth over it and smooth with an iron not very hot. If the color fades it will all come back to its original hue. Use no soap and do not rinse."

HOW TO PRESERVE ICE.—During illness ice is generally needed in the sickroom. The following method of preserving it is highly recommended, and is certainly worth trying: Cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by a ligature round the mouth of an ordinary tumbler, so as to leave a cup-shaped depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so constructed pieces of ice may be preserved many hours, all the longer if a piece of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a loose cover on the ice cup. Cheap flannel, with comparative open meshes, is preferable, as the water easily drains through it and the ice is thus kept quite dry. When good flannel with close texture is employed, a small hole must be made in the bottom of the flannel cup, otherwise it holds the water and facilitates the melting of the ice. Placed in a cup of this kind, two ounces of ice has been known to last for nine or ten hours.

FARMERS.—Adam was a farmer in Paradise: Job, the honest, upright and obedient, was a farmer; St. Luke was a farmer, and is popularly believed to have been the first who subjected the ox to the use of man; Socrates was a farmer, and so was Cincinnatus; Burns was a farmer, and the muse found him at the plow; Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Randolph, Lincoln, beside a vast number of other great and representative men, were farmers. Truly, the profession has been amply dignified by its votaries.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 15½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.
Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.
Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.
These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.
Nov. 25, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of bokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [3-22-tf.-88*.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, up stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19. 1875.-tf. Cashier.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.
Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.
P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

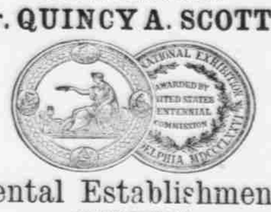
T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE. *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27, 72.]

TRADE MARK.
'VIBRATOR'
Reg. March 31, 1874.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this and next generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & Time in other work done by the other machines, when once posted on the differences.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 Times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator, Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Rockers, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the very Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.
DR. JOHN SCOTT. DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM. JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

NOTICE
TO CONSUMERS
—OF—
LORILLARD TOBACCO!
The great celebrity of the TIN TAG TOBACCO has caused many imitations thereof to be put on the market. We therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.
All dealers buying or selling of the pine tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label render themselves liable to the penalty of the law, and all persons violating our trade mark are punishable by fine and imprisonment. SEE ACT OF CONGRESS, AUG. 14, 1876.
The genuine LORILLARD TIN TAG TOBACCO can be distinguished by a TIN TAG on each lump with the word LORILLARD stamped thereon.
Over 7,088 tons tobacco sold in 1877, and nearly 3,000 persons employed in factories.
Taxes paid government in 1877, about $3,500,000, and during past 12 years, over $20,000,000.
These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturer's rates.
☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality.
April 12, 1878.-3m.

OWNERS OF HORSES
Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS' HOUSE"—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sales Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 100 Horses, and will receive 30 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses day board, 50c.; Mules, day board, 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout, attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sales stables.
JOHN BOYD,
A. J. MONTGOMERY.
*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman in first rate style—good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.
April 26, 1878.-3m.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE: RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 22. 1878.-1y.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRICHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Philа." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4, 78.-1y.]

LIVE AGENTS WANTED to sell Dr. Chase's Recipes, or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail postpaid, for $2 00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. [4-10.-3m.]

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK,
THE NEW ILLUSTRATED
HISTORY OF
PENNSYLVANIA!
The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field, Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 84 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher,
HARRISBURG, PA.
☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

WEDDING GIFTS.

Wedding presents, now so common in the first stage of matrimony, have come down from the feudal system. In almost all parts of the civilized world such things are given and received, and, I might add—expected.

In a start in married life certain necessaries in the way of furniture, napery, crockery, and so on, were always acceptable. Rich people and feudal lords would not object, on the bridal of their daughters, to receive presents from their vassals.

In the different countries there are different modes. The penny weddings in Scotland, of which Wilkie gave a lively and accurate idea in one of his domestic paintings, are peculiar. Invited guests make a contribution in money. (One shilling is the general tribute, and half a crown is a princely offering.) Out of the sum thus collected the not very costly expenses of the feast were paid, and the surplus went toward the furniture.

In the weddings of the poorer classes in Ireland this levying contribution on guests never takes place, for however poor Paddy may be, his pride revolts from the appearance of poverty on such an occasion. There is a collection, however, to raise a sum for liberally compensating the clerical gentleman who "has tied the knot," and in the house of a rich farmer this swells up to a good round sum.

In Wales, among the small farmers and traders, the custom prevails to this day of "bidding," not single guests, but whole families, to a wedding. That such an event is to come off, with the where and when, is duly advertised in the local newspapers, with a request that all persons who, in time past, have been similarly obliged in that manner, will attend, bringing presents for the bride and groom. Besides this, particular and almost peremptory invitations, in writing, are sent to each household on whom the to-be wedded folks may have some especial claim for former generosity under like circumstances. Presents of all sorts—food, furniture, flour, fuel, table and chamber linen, even sheep, calves, goats, and ponies—are among the gifts.

In Germany there is the "pay weddings," at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her, each person depositing a jewel, silver spoon or piece of money, at the same time apologizing for the donation being so far below value, compared with the bridal's deserts. In some parts of Germany the rule is that the expense of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats and drinks—just as if he were in a hotel, but not at fair hotel prices. Thus the entertainment sometimes extends over several days, and the young couple often realize a sum out of the profits sufficient to start them fairly in life. From one to three hundred guests are often present throughout these festivities.

Sometimes the flow of presents takes a very different course. In Poland a lady is not regarded as eligible for double blessedness until she has wrought with her own hands shirts and garments for each of her future lord's friends (groomsmen) accompanying him to the altar.

In Norway the clergyman has to be propitiated with two or three bladders of mincemeat, made by the hands of the bride, and a bottle or two of brandy. In that country most presents made on wedding occasions take the tangible form of larder supplies—at least among the peasantry and artisans.

In most countries, at the present time, wedding presents may be said to abound.

SAGACITY OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.—A large Newfoundland dog in Glasgow, Scotland, has added one more instance to the many on record of the extraordinary sagacity of dogs. Being sometimes rather fond of fun, he required to receive occasional discipline, and for that purpose a whip shaft was kept beside him. He evidently did not like this article, and was found occasionally with it in his teeth moving slyly toward the door. Being left at night on the premises, he found the hated article, and thrust the small end below the door, but the thick end refused to go. A few nights afterward he had put the small end below the door, and some one had pulled it out. On the dog being asked where it was he looked very guilty, and slunk away with his tail between his legs. The same dog gets his provisions brought to him in a tin can, and one day seeing a child carrying a can exceedingly like his, he quietly seized it by the handle and carried it to his quarters, the child holding on and screaming all the way. When shown his own he seemed ashamed of the mistake, and allowed the frightened child to go with the tin he had mistaken for his own. This dog is in the habit of begging money from his liged acquaintances, with which he marches to a baker's shop and buys bread, which he comes home with, and eats when hungry.

WE have learned to jest at gapes by making free use of camphor. We give to a chicken in a very bad case a pill the size of a garden pea. As soon as we see symptoms of gapes we give the fowls water to drink which is strongly impregnated with camphor, thus furnishing the chickens with that which was a favorite medicine with our great grandmothers, "camphor julep." The treatment seems to explain itself. The gapes or gaping is caused by the presence of small red worms in the windpipe. No medicine can reach them unless in the form of vapor. An hour after the chicken has swallowed the pill it smells of camphor. Camphor is a very strong vermifuge, and the worms die.—*English Paper.*